Saturday Night

JANUARY 21ST 1956 TEN CENTS

Alan Jarvis: A blueprint for the visual arts (Page 11).

The Front Page

UNLESS most of the prophets and pundits are mistaken, 1956 is going to be a wonderful year. Industry will be busier, payrolls bigger, churches fuller and lives richer. There will be more money for television, cocktail bars, barbecue pits and all the other necessities of modern living — even for education. Scientists will uncover more of the secrets of heaven and earth, doctors will find more ways of defeating disease and death, psychiatrists will come closer to proving that everyone is happily mad. In every way it will be a bigger and better year. Never before in history will there have been so many people so well insured against the buffets of misfortune in such adventurous times.

Why, then, the gloom of most of the people who are the recorders of our times in words, color and sound? To judge by their work, life at the beginning of 1956 is the sort of dirty joke that ends with a snicker instead of a belly-laugh. Their heroes are so crippled or demented that they can find surcease from their tortured egos only in the beds of wantons or other men's wives. Their canvases are splashed with the forms and colors that could be expected of children made inarticulate by frustration or fear. Their compositions shriek with the discordancy of stripped gears. Their clinical examinations of Man and his works are theses of despair.

Are these, rather than their more

The Doubtful Nations: 1956
by Adrian Liddell Hart: Page 7

Here it is for '56...

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IN SHIMMERING steel and solid sinew, there's never been anything like the '56 Buick for pure automobile.

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WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT
BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

SEE JACKIE GLEASON ON TV
Every Saturday Evening

NOW ON DISPLAY...SEE YOUR BUICK DEALER

"Ah, it's good to be back to normal again"—cartoonist Vicky's reaction in the London Daily Mirror.

The Front Page continued

optimistic brethren, the true mirrors of western civilization in this January of a new year? If they are, 1956 will be a year of continued decay. But we believe, as strongly as we have believed in anything, that the prophets of dooms are wrong.

In 1956 North Americans will go about the job of living in much the same way as they did last year or the year before, taking pretty much for granted an ever-growing richness of material things and slowly realizing the possibilities of increasing leisure. For most of them, this will be a fine comfortable world, despite such irritations as taxes and international crises—not the best of all possible worlds, perhaps, but still much better than any previous one. But only a handful of them will see a vision of a North American civilization that, far from being in full bloom in this new year, is still barely in the bud.

The Twentieth Century has seen the centre of political and economic power move from Europe to North America. The cultural movement has been slower, but surely never has ground been so richly prepared for fresh intellectual and spiritual accomplishment as by the explosive material success of this continent.

We are in the early stages of a new civilization, not the late stages of an old one. As we grow in skill and wisdom we will know better what to do with our mechanical marvels, and these will release us for unimagined explorations of the creative worlds of spirit and mind.

Taxes and Relations

THERE'S been some highly unofficial talk around Ottawa about the possibilities of cuts in taxation—small ones in 1956 and bigger ones in 1957. Unless the Government has to spend a lot of money on the wheat farmers (the talk goes), it will be able to lower taxes because the industrial boom is providing it with more revenue —if it isn't too worried about inflation. The experts have apparently decided that the reductions are quite possible, but will be small. They foresee that the boom will be tailing off by 1957, and the taxpayer will need more money to buy more goods to keep the thing rolling. The big cuts, therefore, will come in 1957, which could very well be an election year. This final consideration will clarify the situation for the average taxpayer. He may be a little confused by the relation of taxation to inflation and of increased production to both, but he understands perfectly the relation between decreased taxation and an election year; a simple matter of horse-trading, openly arrived at.

Annual Headaches

ON ITS EVE, a new year is a bright promise of new and splendid things, but its first day is full of queasy fears and its second is welcomed by a great many people simply because nothing has changed—it's the same old world, with the same old familiar worries. This is the theme of the cartoon by Vicky reproduced on this page.

A discerning psychiatrist came to the conclusion a couple of weeks ago that lack of worry comes closer to madness than does any fussing with real or imagined troubles. Without the worries we'd all go insane from boredom if nothing else; and the problems that keep us in a constant tizzy are the things that give continuity to our history. What makes us human beings is our inability to accept the problems without trying to solve them. Four thousand years ago Egyptians were making gloomy observations about the increase in juvenile delinquency, and two thousand years later the Romans were having trouble with taxes and traffic. Six hundred years ago London had a smog problem and last week Londoners were still trying to do something about it.

Smog is something that Canadians, too, will be thinking about more in 1956 than they have been, and, in a few places, even taking steps to lessen the pollution of the air. The two biggest cities in Canada, Montreal and Toronto, will undoubtedly go on being the dirtiest as well, because of the apathy of the men who should be civic leaders. But constructive work will be done in at least one other industrial centre, Hamilton. Three months ago a survey of air pollution in that city was started under the auspices of the Hamilton-Brantford branch of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association. The survey will cost $130,000 (the money has been provided by Hamilton manufacturers) and will go on for three years, the work being done by the Ontario Research Foundation. First the study will determine the degree of pollution by localities in the city and examine possible remedies where these are necessary.

Air pollution is not an ancient worry in this country. In many cities it is not even a problem—but it will be. It need not become a chronic trouble. What is being done in Hamilton can be done elsewhere, and with the enlightened help of governments, Canadians in industrial areas have a chance of waking up some New Year's morning in the near future with at least one less problem to worry about.

A Dreary Prospect

IF MANY of the briefs presented to the Fowler Commission on Broadcasting are as full of nonsense as some of the speeches being made on the subject by supporters of state monopolies, this is going to be a dreary year for the three men who form the Commission.

Just the other day, for instance, Murray Cotterill, publicity director for the United Steelworkers, soberly informed an audience that "not one private (TV) station has made money in Canada", "CBC's greatest role is subsidizing $100,000 a year to provide programs for each single private station", and "private interests are not interested in providing service outside this rich (Toronto) area".

The most charitable view of this effusion is that Mr. Cotterill stated what he

hoped was the case without bothering to do any checking. His concern about private stations losing money is touching and odd, but unnecessary; most of them are in quite healthy financial condition. For the rest of it, he might have been enlightened had he looked at the CBC's annual report for 1954-55. On the first page he would have seen this: "The number of television stations in the national system was tripled in the course of a year. Seventeen new stations went on the air, fifteen privately-owned and two CBC stations. As of March 31, 1955, 26 stations were in operation in different areas across Canada . . . Of these stations seven were owned and operated by the CBC . . . and nineteen were privately-owned stations . . . The privately-owned affiliates played an increasingly important part in the national system by providing distribution facilities for national program service in many areas." There are now 25 privately-owned stations and there will be more, bringing service to areas where the CBC is either unable or unwilling to risk building. Moreover, the CBC relies on the private operators not only to provide service but to bring it the major part of its revenue. It collects 15 per cent of the purchase price of each TV set—and people do not buy sets when they can't get any programs. In the year ending March 31, 1955, this levy on TV and radio receivers accounted for $21,469,947 of the Corporation's total income of $34,735,788.

Mr. Cotterill may have a hand in one or more of the presentations to the Fowler Commission. If so, let us hope that he reserves his rubbish for his cronies and has something more useful to say to the commissioners, who are busy men with a big job to do.

Got a Penny?

THE CHARTERED banks of Canada and the United States have started 1956 with more of everything except copper coins. There is, it seems, a serious shortage of coppers.

In prosperous times people tend to be pretty careless with their pennies. The coins slide down cracks and nobody bothers about them. They are scattered like confetti at Hallowe'en. Since they won't buy anything, they are retired to piggy banks, on the theory, carried over from thriftier times, that when you break open the bank you will find a small fortune. (Actually, you will be faced by an accumulation, in practically non-negotiable form, of $2.47, which won't buy much of anything either.)

Meanwhile, the coppers are needed for one-cent sales, for the convenience of merchants who price their goods at two cents below what they'd like to ask (right up to the $1,000 level), and especially for the odd amounts demanded for sales taxes. If the Government would ease up a little on these taxes, everybody would benefit, from the chartered banks to our good grey corner tobacconist, who has grown old and irritable under the strain of making change on a thirty-three or forty-one cent package of cigarettes.

The Vote in France

NOTWITHSTANDING the substantial gains which the Communists registered in the recent French elections, again making them by far the largest party in the French Assembly, their thunder has for once been stolen by rival headline-makers. Unlike the Communists, the Poujadists possess the charm of novelty, both in their recipe for mankind's ills (they are against al-

Poujade: An adolescent novelty.

most everything but especially the payment of taxes) and in their appearance as a national force. If they were ever to get into power, the Poujadists, like the Social Crediters, might prefer to forget their ideas. Meanwhile they have a point of view which commands a certain sympathy even outside France, however much their adolescent electoral methods are deplored. And in themselves their gains should not be regarded too seriously. They have, it would seem, won the votes of the people who formerly supported de Gaulle's movement, of the extreme right-wing minority which has never accepted the Fourth Republic or, indeed, the French Revolution. These people are quite willing to use their ballot-cards in an attempt to discredit parliamentary democracy. But they are almost by definition a perpetual minority. Likewise, despite increased parliamentary strength, the overall Communist vote has remained constant. Ever since the general strike of the Communist-led unions forced the Communist leaders out of the French Government Coalition in 1947, the Party has remained a large, potentially dangerous, but currently ineffectual force in French politics.

The unfortunate result of the elections is that the middle-of-the-road parties, now divided into two feuding blocs, are so precariously divided that there is almost no prospect of strong or stable government. The ill-effects of this political weakness in French domestic affairs can easily be over-estimated by people unfamiliar with the French system and tradition. It tends to conservatism rather than radicalism. A basically rich and self-sufficient (and at present prosperous) country like France, or the United States, can afford some government inertia in its economic life. But France will be unable to take a strong initiative in international affairs at a time when such an initiative is more than ever required. The Government may not be able to secure parliamentary approval—and money—for urgent reforms in Algeria and other overseas possessions. And the Western Powers must be prepared to face the contingency of a Popular Front with the Communists in France inclining to neutralism and prejudicing the present NATO concept. They should, in the meantime, seek to find a way, within the NATO framework, of making the necessary economic and strategic policies in North Africa especially, less dependent on the deadlocks and vested interests of internal French politics.

Still Good Pals

THE RECENT dispute between *Pravda* and *Izvestia*, while unprecedented, can hardly be taken as a sign of the growing freedom of the press in the USSR. It is much more likely that the argument, which had to do with "superficial attitudes" towards corn-growing, originated in the Kremlin, and that the two official papers were then commissioned to fight it out. In any case, the rebuke administered by *Izvestia* to *Pravda* was so mild that it would scarcely be recognized in the Western press as a correction at all. It sounded more like the reprimand of the harassed father who was ordered by his wife to "speak to Willie". The father spoke — "Hello, Willie".

National Gallery

IN THE background of the cover picture of Alan Jarvis can be seen the prize-winning design for Canada's proposed new National Gallery. It is the work of the Winnipeg firm of architects: Green, Blankstein, Russell and Associates. While this was the choice of the judges in a nation-wide competition, no decision has been made to proceed with construction.

Anthony Quayle, with Barbara Chilcott (left) and Coral Browne, relaxes from his role as the hyperbolic conqueror.

Behind the Scenes at Marlowe's Tamburlaine

TAMBURLAINE the Great, flooding the stage with savage pageantry, moved this week from Toronto's Royal Alexandra Theatre to New York for a scheduled eight-week run. Rarely acted since the 16th century, Marlowe's play gets a spirited performance by the huge cast of over 90 (mostly Canadians), directed with gusto by Tyrone Guthrie and costumed with oriental splendor by Leslie Hurry.

Rehearsals were strenuous as the sprawling epic was welded into a spectacle.

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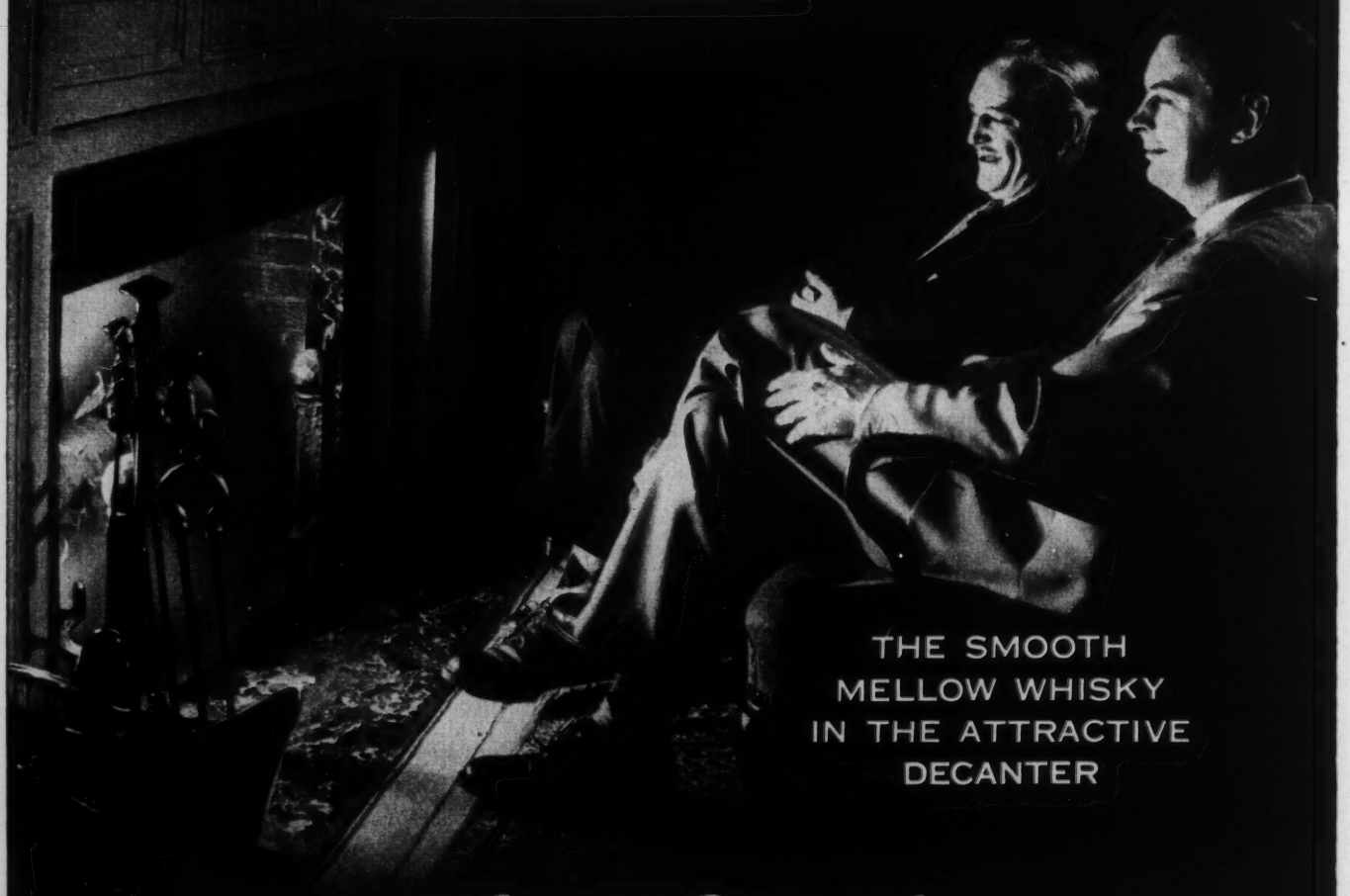

THE SMOOTH
MELLOW WHISKY
IN THE ATTRACTIVE
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New leaders for a new deal? Hatoyama, Brentano, Shepilov.

The Doubtful Nations: 1956

by Adrian Liddell Hart

THE Sudan is only the most recent in a succession of nations that have emerged since the Second World War. Who can now be sure that Malaya and Nigeria, Tunisia and Morocco, even Somaliland and Uganda will keep to the latest schedule arranged for them, after so many disturbances and revisions? I would not be prepared to bet that before the year is out some of them will not go the way of the Gold Coast, whose forthcoming independence will in itself mark a turning point in the history of the Dark Continent and, in all probability, of the Commonwealth. The drive for nationhood, almost completed in Asia last year with the final independence of the Indo-Chinese countries, is rolling across Africa like a snowball.

The term United Nations has long held an ironic ring in the wrangles of the Assembly. But even its historical reference, deriving from the wartime alliance, ceases to have any justification when ex-enemy states like Italy and Albania are admitted, along with every Tom, Dick and Franco. The Doubtful Nations might be a better term in the contemporary situation.

What does the very word nation signify when applied to such insufficient entities as Libya and Laos — or, contrariwise, to such a vast agglomeration as the Soviet Union? Yet, in a broader sense, all these nations which make up One World are doubtful. For their very future existence in any shape or form is cast into doubt by the shadow of the H-Bomb and most, if not all, of them are profoundly uncertain of their course. The year 1955, with its hopes and disappointments focussed on Geneva through three conferences, threw up two closely related phrases which will dominate the perplexities of 1956—"Graduated Deterrence" and "Competitive Co-Existence".

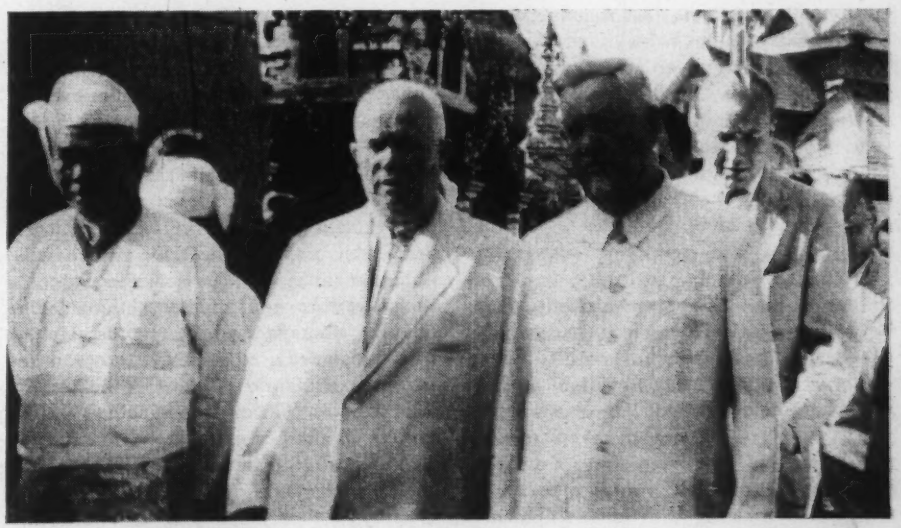
The interpretation of graduated deterrence (or measured retaliation) is still, fortunately, in doubt. But no less an authority than Bulganin has at last given it his sanction. In his joint statement with Nehru at the end of last year, the Russian leader finally accepted the 1954 Malenkov view on the universal futility of atomic war, which had been subsequently rejected by Molotov. Even though it may take ten years before the ultimate stalemate of intercontinental ballistic missiles is an accomplished fact, the world must now operate within the dangerously uncertain conditions of limited threats and qualified reprisals.

Where and when will the line be drawn, and how will it be drawn? The academic debate will, no doubt, continue in the world's press. But it would seem reasonable to suppose that any practical essays will initially take place in Africa or Asia, where a kind of unofficial agreement not to use atomic weapons of any kind has been reached, rather than in Europe, where NATO is half committed to the use of tactical atomic weapons with all their unknown repercussions. And this geographical implication of graduated deterrence, which largely by-passes NATO in its present form, is immediately related to the implications of competitive co-existence.

These implications of competitive co-existence are already being worked out in practice, at least on one side. The objective is, avowedly, the triumph of the Communist system throughout the world but more immediately, it would seem, in the backward areas. Its expectation is the breakdown of the capitalist economy and the Western alliances through internal contradictions; its means are every interrelated pressure short of an all-out challenge, with the current emphasis on "ruble diplomacy"—hydro stations for Egypt, oil refineries for Afghanistan, steel mills for India. Looking back, we can see that the replacement of Malenkov last year was probably connected with the shift back to heavy industry in order to support this diplomatic offensive.

Just as the concept of graduated deterrence assumes a balance of ultimate power, so the concept of competitive co-existence presupposes the existence of an uncommitted force in the world. If all nations are doubtful, it remains more true than ever before that some nations are more doubtful than others. Principal among them, of course, is India. Indeed, the Indian leader has become the archetype of the doubter—by contrast with the commonplace certainties of "Ike" and "Nikita".

The year is likely to see a further strengthening of neutralism in the other nations of the Far East. Thailand is likely to loose her ties with SEATO and thus render that Organization even more ineffective and irrelevant as a real Asian



One world? Khruschev and Bulganin in Burma trailed by Police Chief Serov.

force than it is at present. On the other hand, the first elections in Indonesia with their indications of considerable Communist support, may well impel the non-Communist majority parties to adopt a less accommodating attitude towards the local Communists and their foreign sponsors. Finally, it is on the cards that Japan, hitherto regarded as an American bastion, may move towards a more neutral position under Premier Hatoyama—and the pressures of negotiating a peace treaty with Russia.

Since the dying-down of the crisis over the off-shore islands at the beginning of last year, China has been surprisingly quiet. Even if she should now attack Quemoy and Matsu, it is unlikely that the United States, faced with strong allied opposition to intervention, would offer more than token support to the Nationalists. Much more significantly, the Chinese have been consolidating their central Asian possessions. New administrations have been set up in Tibet and Sinkiang; Inner and Outer Mongolia have been linked by rail and a new trans-Sinkiang railroad link with the Soviet Union is projected. It will be of paramount interest to see whether the year brings any indication of how relations between the great Communist Powers are developing.

The whole of the Middle East must be classed as one of the more doubtful regions of the world, for the immediate future. The misgivings which the Baghdad Pact inspired in those who doubted its relevance to essential Middle East problems, have been reinforced by the violent reaction in such a hitherto pro-British country as Jordan and the Russian hedge-hopping tactics in Egypt and other Arab states. Here, indeed, is a chance for the Russians to split not only the traditionally feuding Arab states, but the Western Powers themselves, already sensitive to divergent oil interests.

When the Baghdad signatories hold their second meeting in April, the chances are that they will be greeted with a new Russian move and the fact that the meeting is being held in Teheran must surely tempt the Russians to embarrass their enemies in Iran itself. Some or all of the anti-Baghdad states that the Russians have been cultivating in recent months—Egypt, Saudi Arabia, Syria, Afghanistan and the Yemen — may form their own block.

Meanwhile, the temporary superiority of Israel in military efficiency and the preoccupation of Egypt with costly plans for internal development (which the Americans must wish to assist) render the chances of a new Egyptian assault, and hence of a Middle East war, less likely than the present state of tension might suggest. There remains, of course, the danger that Arab border moves and infiltration, together with arms shipments, may precipitate a preventive war by Israel.

Adrian Liddell Hart

The West may well be forced in the end, as the new British Labour Party leader has proposed, to invite Russian co-operation in keeping the peace. This co-operation would, of course, only be given at a price, probably the dissolution of the Baghdad Pact.

If the grandiose plan to "contain" Communist expansion through a chain of military alliances from Canada to the Philippines is suffering its most obvious setbacks in the East, NATO is also under stress. The troubles in Cyprus have not only jeopardized the British position in the Near East, but seriously weakened the NATO co-operation of Greece and Turkey. The Turks are beset with economic troubles which may lead to further internal troubles this year. And the Greeks will be tempted to move closer to the position of their northern neighbor, Yugoslavia, which has itself swung back to a strictly neutral role while contriving to keep the economic advantages of American backing.

At the same time the essential French contribution to NATO is weakened by the grave troubles in Algeria where the separatists won a tactical victory when they blackmailed the government into excluding what is supposed to be a constitutional part of France from the recent French elections. The results of these elections themselves do not augur well for the prospect of any French Government's being able to meet the crises which will, no doubt, arise. In Morocco, the nationalist suggestion for an international conference (Britain, Spain and the United States included), to review Moroccan relations, including the future of the American airbases, places the principal NATO powers in another quandary.

Above all, the future of NATO is darkened by the uncertainty over Germany. Germany—East and West—is one of the more doubtful of the great nations. This doubt is less on account of any deliberate policy at the moment than by reason of the age and failing health of the once-dominant Chancellor, the traditional susceptibility of German elements to an "Eastern policy" and, of course, the division of the country; the new Soviet Ambassador in Bonn will, no doubt, make the most of these factors. The leader of the FDP party, T. Dehlers, who advocated direct negotiations with the Russians at the time of Geneva, remains in the government coalition, despite Adenauer's attempt to discredit him. And it is almost a foregone conclusion that the Russians will raise fresh difficulties over Berlin as the lead-in for the "Bonn-Pankow dialogue" which the West Germans have so far resisted. German participation in NATO is being questioned as the obstacle to reunification—even while the German military contribution to the Organization is making painfully slow progress.

Brentano, the German Foreign Minister, may take over this year from Adenauer; in any event, he is going to shoulder more and more of the real responsibility for West Germany's relations with her neighbors. Will he be able—and willing—to resist the pressures from the East and from powerful forces in West Germany itself?

What, meanwhile, will be happening in Russia and her satellites? If competitive co-existence is confronting the Western Powers with serious problems, there are reasons to believe that it is also subjecting the Communist world to economic, political and ideological strains. The Twentieth Congress of the Communist party, which is due to be held next month, will provide an indication of how Russian policies and the related struggle of personalities are shaping.

After his succession of rebuffs over Yugoslavia, the H-bomb and the definition of a Socialist state, will Molotov be replaced by Shepilov, who conducted the negotiations with Egypt last year—or is Bulganin already, in effect, the Foreign Minister in the collective? The role of the rising technocrats like Pervukhin and Saburov, the powers of Secret Police Chief Serov, who accompanied Khruschev and Bulganin on their eastern tour, the influence of the generals and the status of Malenkov are all the subject of speculations which the coming months are likely to substantiate, or disprove. At any rate, the Congress will probably serve as a platform for promoting some new version of the Popular Front.

The apparent trends and facts in the world today only suggest that, under prevailing conditions, the system of conventional military alliances is fast becoming irrelevant and unpopular with the growing number of doubtful nations who hope to survive—and flourish—under the system of competitive co-existence.

by Arthur Lower

Canada and the Future

"THERE ain't no such animal," the Irishman exclaimed when he looked at the hippopotamus. The "visitor from another planet" might make the same remark about this country.

Of all the unlikely sites for a nation, this remnant left over after the Americans got what they wanted of North America is the most unlikely. From St. John's to Dawson City, we Canadians are confronted with such a combination of sterility, frigidity and immensity as no other area of equal size—except, perhaps, the Sahara—presents.

We are told that our country, with its four million square miles, is "larger than the United States". So is the Antarctic continent, I believe: mere size is not of much importance. What counts in national existence is the capacity of the earth's surface to sustain life. We may as well have the courage to admit that most of Canada will sustain very little life.

Personally, I do not see why courage is required to face this fact. We all know it well enough. Canada is a hard, grim country whose secret riches have to be wrested from it. Let us admit the kind of heritage we have and be proud of it for what it is, not for what it is not.

For if we have a hard country, we also have a country of immense totality. The cream is thin and scattered but the pail is large.

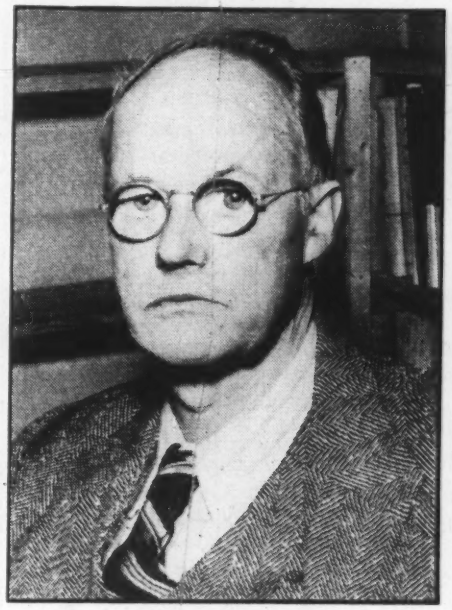
The present generation probably finds it hard to grasp these fundamental realities, for it lives in an age that finds much of the back-breaking work done. Canadians today live happily and easily on their grandparents. Not even the efforts of ancestors, however, would have availed had it not been for the development of modern technique.

We Canadians, as a consequence of the combination of primitive conditions and advanced technique, are backwoodsmen with power saws in our hands. Against that combination, the trees (or any other living object) haven't a chance. Only slowly and painfully are we learning that nature can take her revenge and that we had better make love to her, not rape her.

Nearly everything distinctive in Canadian life comes from the kind of country we live in. We brought our ancient institutions across the seas with us, and they are still pretty much the same here as there.

Our experience is our history. Our history has reflected our environment. It is the record of cautious people who have never had much in reserve, who have had to make all their effort count and who have become separated from each other by great distances and natural obstacles. Such factors have determined our past and will determine our future.

Then there are the individual peculiarities of our history: in particular, the historical somersault by which, a couple of centuries ago, a King of England vaulted over from his rich American colonies into the gaunt lands of the king of France, thereby creating not only the United States but a new country that was to be both English and French. The largest single chapter of our Canadian history as a whole is this association of two proud and stubborn peoples. They have never liked each other, but, since neither can change its fate, they have slowly been growing used to accepting each other.



Professor Arthur Lower.

For English Canada, considered by itself, the basic factor has been our situation alongside the most powerful dynamo in the world, without any guard-rail in between. Our constant awareness of this ever-developing giant has given us an impossible yardstick for our own growth. All comparisons are odious, those with the United States particularly so. Self-depreciation, touchy pride, airs of moral superiority, jealousy, envy, compliance, humility shading into servility, the proper pride of sturdy independence, cheap imitativeness—all these, good or bad, spring from the day by day, year by year, century by century comparisons that Canadians make of their country with the United States.

In canvassing our national future, then, our problem of problems is whether we are going to be able to grow any worthwhile separate crops in the shadow of the mighty American tree.

Just a little over a hundred years ago, the business men of Montreal launched a movement for annexation to the United States. Since then there have been few years in which the topic has not been heard of. Only lately, with our increasing growth, has it receded from our attention. This magnetic attraction of the great dynamo will never cease. Few Canadians are bold enough to go beyond the rather lame assertion that we need not become wholly American.

Within the present century, thanks to the expansion of American industrial capitalism, the Canadian economy has lost most of whatever independence it had and has become little more than a mere aspect of the American; the whole country has become a big branch plant. Since English Canadians (not French) are bound heart and soul to the commercial way of life and few of them recognize anything better, I can see no end to this process.

By using the power of the state, we have managed to save for ourselves odd corners of the national house—railroads, the banks, hydro-electric power, broadcasting and so on.

If there were present in English Canada a little of the national pride that inspires French Canadians and Americans, and some of the daring, the imaginative drive of the latter, then our national economy — and therefore our nation — might possibly resist the southern magnet. But these qualities are in short supply. Nor is there much will to independence, so our economy is bound to become more and more like that of the secondary states of the United States, controlled, in the last resort, from New York.

Must one say the same for other and more significant areas of life: of politics, education, religion—of culture generally?

There are plenty of precedents for a small people maintaining its identity alongside a larger — Denmark alongside Germany, for example; for that matter, French Canada, alongside the English continent. Even Scotland, though wan and

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emaciated, has not yet been quite digested by England.

Unfortunately English Canadians are altogether too much like the Scots to give over-great grounds for hope. They all have an eye on the main chance; virtually none feel that they have any of their very own spiritual treasures to guard; almost all of them take a deprecatory attitude towards their own existence, of which they still feel somewhat ashamed; and few of them have that strong tribal sense that is the basis of nationhood and of a culture. French Canada does not share their peculiar attributes.

Nationalism, thanks to its abuses, has got a bad name and antipathy to it may be all to the good, but let us realize that to forego our national status would bring us no closer to "internationalism".

Wishy-washy sentimentalists are always proclaiming to me that it would be better to omit the national stage, to get rid of this sinful social experience, and, as they say, "proceed direct to internationalism". Dear wishy-washies, as if you could proceed anywhere else than from Canadianism to Americanism!

Now that we at last seem sure of where our next meal is coming from, we ought to be getting over this diffidence of ours. The Americans, of course, will get most of our new national wealth, but we'll get some crumbs and a few of these may be used for worth-while purposes. I don't expect to see a brilliant and original civilization arise in Canada, for you can't find much brilliance and originality, which are things of the spirit, around the parish pump, and that is where we Canadians, with modest exceptions, love to gather. Canadians in the mass are far too grubbing a lot, and whether French or English, too provincial, too self-distrusting, too narrow-minded, to build a great civilization.

Naturally I would like to see a Canadian society whose members would be sure of themselves and would not look to others for leadership (think of the boon "Mike" Pearson has conferred on us there, with his most untypical international courage). I would like to see a society of generous enthusiasms and creative genius in which the man of exceptional talents would get his recognition and not be treated as an outcast because different from the herd. I would like to see a Canada that could give the world a combination of Renaissance Italy and 18th century France, plus the great, free, world-sweeping vision of 19th century England or 20th century United States.

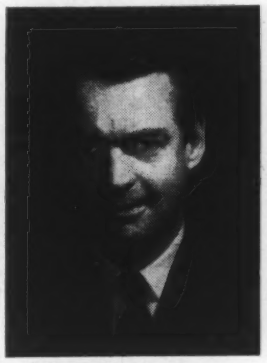
I would like to see such a country, but I have a lively expectation that I never will. In practice I shall be content if we just lose some of our little brother mentality, just become a fraction less servile and vain, a fraction more humble and proud, a little less like lads of the village, a little more *interesting*.

Persona Grata

Is Art Really Necessary?

ALAN JARVIS, who became Director of the National Gallery of Canada last May, is a young man with a strong sense of mission. James Thurber titled one of his books *Is Sex Really Necessary?*, and its memorable opening sentence states, "Sex should be faced seriously and frequently . . ." Substituting "art" for "sex", Jarvis has adapted the Thurber query and premise to his own dedicated purposes.

He has been thorough about the thing, too. In less than eight months this new Director of our senior fine arts organization has visited nine Provinces (he is looking forward to a spring visit to Newfoundland), and made one hundred and five speeches. "I don't mind making speeches at all. Besides, in my particular job, I consider Ottawa thoroughly secondary to the country as a whole." And so, over and over, he has been telling Canadian audiences exactly why art *is* really necessary, and abjuring them, with a persuasiveness unfamiliar to our artistic world, to let themselves be faced with art seriously and frequently.



Alan Jarvis

But don't let that "serious" connotation put you off. Jarvis believes that, as a means of communication, pictures and sculpture—he is a professional sculptor himself — are frequently worth thousands of words of text. So of course he demands that art be taken seriously. Not as a grim duty though, nor out of an artificial sense of social obligation. Art can open all manner of closed doors.

Jarvis, who is equally adept at being quietly indirect, polite as an Oriental, or wildly outspoken for a Federal appointee (he refused Civil Servant status because he wanted to retain "the right to be fired"), has a very clear vision of what lies ahead for the arts. "We are moving into an era of incredible leisure hours. And don't think a lot of that time isn't going to go into activities of a wholly cultural kind, because it is true right now in the United States that more money is being spent on *serious* music than on baseball! In turn, there will have to be entirely new industries to meet these fresh cultural demands. Best of all, what a magnificent ally art is going to have in television! Art and television together are naturals. Look at Sir Kenneth Clark, one of the greatest art critics of our period, who recently took on the chairmanship of the ITA, the new United Kingdom commercial television organization."

What of his own particular challenge? Lord Beaverbrook had said to Jarvis, "Young man, you have the most exciting job in the world!" He wasn't disposed to argue with the "Beaver". Thanks to others, though, he professes his job is comparatively easy. An earlier Director, Eric Brown, had done as much in his own way as the Group of Seven (which SATURDAY NIGHT ruefully admits labelling thirty years ago "the hot-mush school") to free our painters from Europe. Jarvis's immediate predecessor, H. O. McCurry, was responsible for a small nucleus of top quality paintings of international importance. Miss Kathleen Fenwick had assembled ("every single one a gem") one of the best collections of drawings in North America. Jarvis lauded "the team of experts we have at the National Gallery", and the superb support he was being given, from Cabinet level down. "Well, my chief ambition — and I'm determined I'll succeed — is to bring the National Gallery to *every* part of Canada."

Thus many more travelling exhibitions — primarily within Canada — have an absolute priority on Jarvis's blueprint for our visual arts. "It will be difficult in a lot of centres to find safe places to hang these shows, but we'll manage somehow. And how I wish the many expensive libraries being built across the country would make provision for our exhibitions. These libraries, with a little ingenuity, could be true civic centres at no extra cost to the taxpayer. At all events, I'm determined Canadians will get to know and enjoy their National Gallery right in their own home town. We even plan *openings* elsewhere than Ottawa in sensible situations. For example, we are sponsoring a large Pavel Tchelitchew Show this summer, and it is going to open at Stratford. Other exhibitions definitely scheduled for 1956 include a Maurice Cullen Retrospective, and a collection of Picassos (largely graphic) from the Museum of Modern Art, in New York."

That's only one aspect of the blueprint, which should be realized under the aegis of Jarvis. The National Gallery, like many Canadians, has had a shocking housing problem. Donors, artists, the public—all have been infuriated for longer than most can remember. It has hopelessly lacked a place to display its collection. Now, at long last, progressive corrective measures are in motion.

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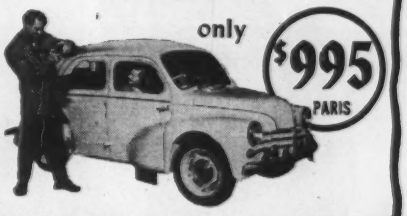

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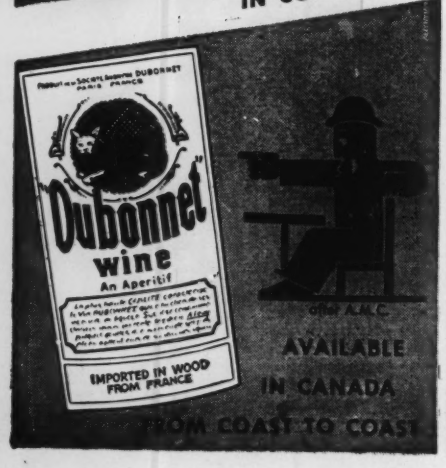

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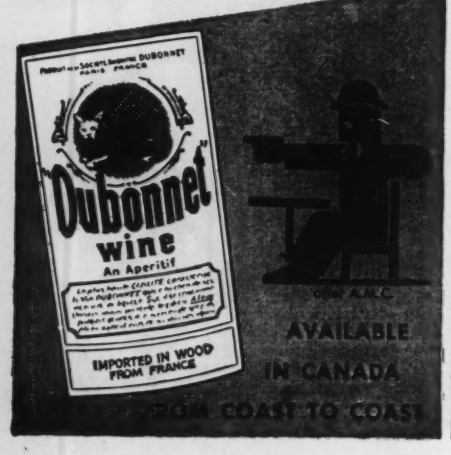

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Ottawa Letter

Political Climate in the New Year

by John A. Stevenson

ANOTHER year has opened with most of the omens propitious for a continuance of the present high level of prosperity and with a promise of greater political liveliness as the next federal election draws nearer.

The Hon. C. D. Howe has not let the grim problem of our enormous stocks of unsold grain cloud his habitual optimism and in his annual economic prognosis, he predicted that in 1956, "given appropriate restraint upon the part of all groups in the economic community, prospects for a relatively prolonged period of economic expansion appear very bright indeed". Other authoritative prophets, while not doleful, are rather less sanguine and forebode some danger that inflationary pressures may upset the present satisfactory equilibrium of business and industry.

Labor has again become restless in the United States and the infection may spread north of the border. So doubt is expressed in some quarters as to whether the spectacular expansion of Canada's economic activities, which was visible in 1955, can be continued through 1956 and a setback in the latter half of it is not regarded as unthinkable. It can be taken for granted, however, that in an election year in the United States, when the Republican party, to which most of the leaders of "Big Business" give allegiance, is on the defensive, special measures will be adopted to prevent the Democrats from charging that prosperity has waned under Republican rule. Its perpetuation would maintain the present voracious demand of the Americans for our products and be an insurance against any serious recession here.

Another hopeful sign is that seasonal winter unemployment is substantially lower than at the opening of 1955 and better plans for coping with this problem have been worked out. But another year of abundant prosperity will not bring us nearer to complete national health unless steps are taken to give the farmers a fairer share of the national income and to deal with the acute crisis about education.

The change in the political climate, adverse to the Liberals, which the federal by-elections of 1955 revealed, will encourage the Progressive Conservatives to adopt aggressive tactics in the House of Commons and they have no lack of ammunition for indicting the Government for a variety of sins of omission and commission. But our ministers at Ottawa, sensing a decay of their popularity with the voters, will be more respectful of the rights of Parliament and will apply their energies to the recovery of their prestige in the country.

Little progress in connection with the reform of the Senate or our divorce law can be hoped for. Although ministers will be under constant pressure from their supporters to make definite commitments about the early inauguration of a national plan of health insurance, they will probably avoid the issue until the eve of the next general election. Unemployment will not bulk as large in debates as in 1955 but the rural members of all parties will raise a greater clamor for remedial measures to uplift the depressed fortunes of agriculture, and the grain marketing policies of Mr. Howe and the Hon. James G. Gardiner will be under intensified fire.

The budget will not offer much relief of taxation and its contents will be carefully studied for evidence which might indicate an election in the offing. The Liberals are

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just as dependent for another victory on the prestige of Mr. St. Laurent as the Republican party in the United States is upon the popularity of President Eisenhower, and if the session shows a decline in his physical power, the coming election might have its date advanced into 1956.

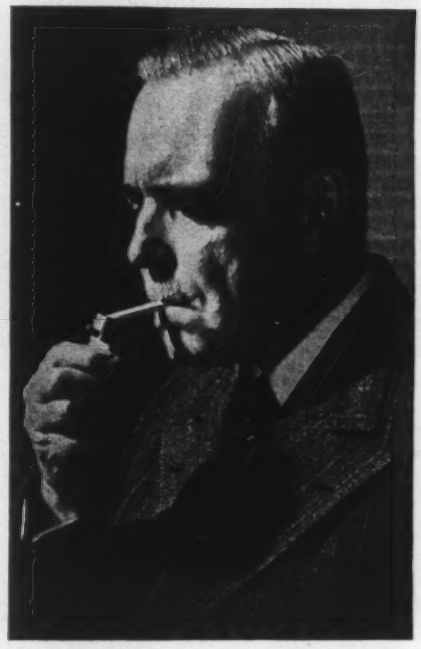
The Hon. George A. Drew and his party will be implored by textile and other manufacturers suffering from foreign competition to espouse their cause; however, their advocacy of higher tariffs will be cautious in view of the voting power that can be mobilized against them. But they will advocate measures to encourage the processing in Canadian plants of a substantial quantity of the raw materials now being shipped to the U.S.

The CCF will continue to arraign the other parties as the service instruments of an outmoded capitalistic system and expound the merits of their Socialist creed, but the Social Crediters, who will lack the leadership of Solon Low until Easter, will remain so many political kittens chasing their own tails.

The development of hitherto dormant natural resources can be expected to proceed with increased momentum and an important stimulus to it will continue to come from the United States. In that country the amazingly maintained postwar boom has, despite heavy taxation and a high level of personal expenditures, produced for the American people an abundant volume of savings available for fresh investment. They see Canada with a stable government and an expanding economy so near at hand that it is possible to keep close watch upon the fortunes of investments within her bounds. So it has become now the favorite outlet for the surplus funds of American investors. Accordingly the inflow of American "risk" capital is not likely to abate and the chances are that more established Canadian enterprises will be swallowed up by American corporations during 1956.

The report of the Gordon Commission which has been charged with the task of making an appraisement of Canada's economic prospects as a guide to Governments in their policies, will be awaited with keen interest. It has heard a wide variety of representations and both it and the Canadian Tariff Board have been confronted with powerful pleas from important manufacturing interests for better protection against what they regard as harmful foreign competition. Fears are expressed in some quarters that the Gordon Commission may be disposed in its report to express considerable sympathy with these pleas. But it is improbable that a Liberal Ministry, containing in the Hon. Walter Harris a Minister of Finance who is firmly tied to low tariffs, will be induced to making sweeping changes in our tariff policy.

Succor to certain industries through



Mr. St. Laurent: A dependent party.

higher duties might keep a few industrial seats for the Liberal party, but it would imperil a larger number dominated by voters engaged in the mining, forest and oil industries, where cost of production would be increased by higher duties on manufactured goods. Thirty years ago our farmers were almost the only formidable opponents of protection for industries, but the relative decline in their political influence through the rapid growth of our urban communities has been more than offset by the steady expansion of the industries, which cannot profit by tariffs. Therefore, as long as the present Government is in power, no radical change in our present tariff system can be anticipated.

In the field of foreign policy, the St. Laurent Ministry will undoubtedly persevere with its support of international organizations like the UN and NATO in the belief that they are essential instruments for the preservation of peace and security. It hopes for the continuance of the support for the policy which all the other parties have, with certain reservations, accorded to it.

The financial burden of our program of defence has little chance of being lightened in 1956, but the stage seems to be set for a drastic change in its nature. At the NATO meeting, important decisions were taken to give absolute priority in the common plan for defence against Communist aggression to forces which could be directed instantly into effective action in the first few days of a new war. Such forces would be primarily air forces and artillery using guided missiles. Secondary in importance will be naval forces, and armies seem fated to be relegated to a minor role.

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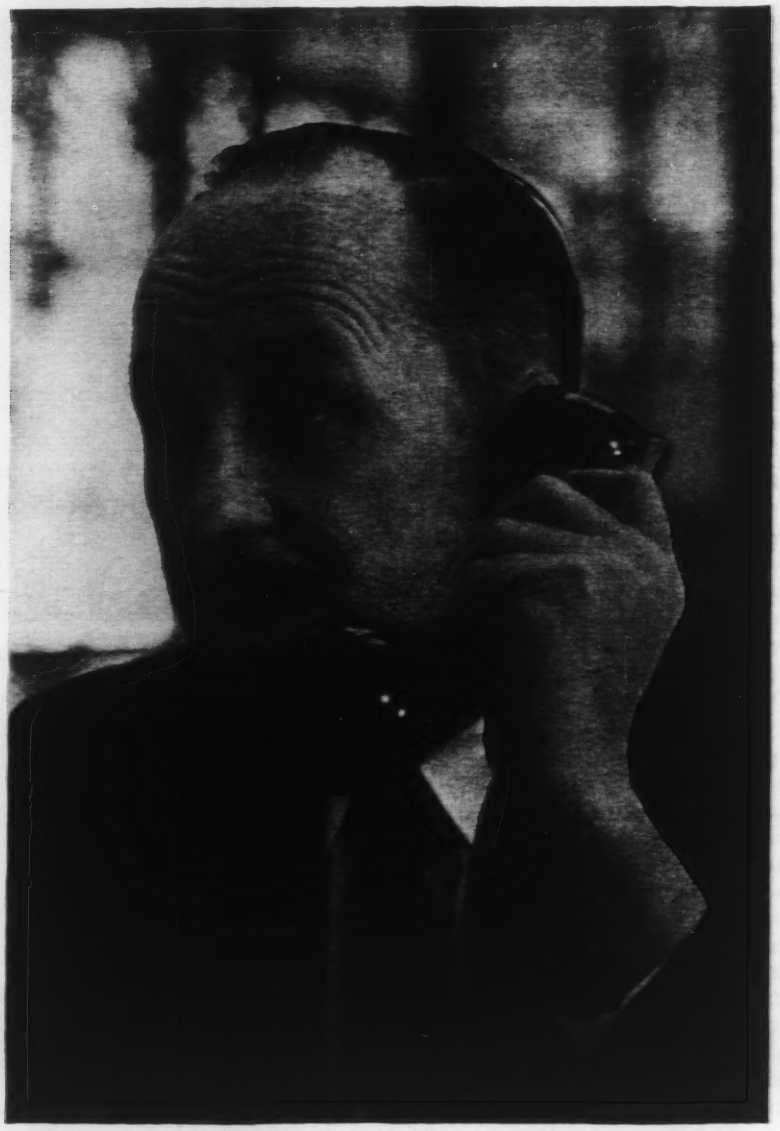

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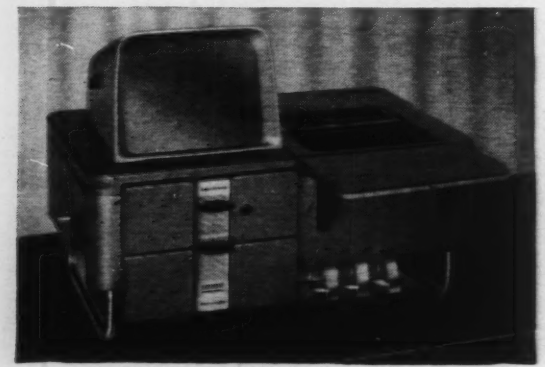

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Films

'Clickity-Click'

by Mary Lowrey Ross

THE SITUATION evolved in *The Desperate Hours* is not a novel one. In fact it is so obvious, and, on the surface at least, so diabolically practicable, that one wonders it hasn't been seized on more frequently, not only by the authors of crime novels but by criminal operators themselves.

In the film, as in the preceding novel and Broadway drama, three convicts escape from the penitentiary, steal a farmer's old sedan car and cruise about, avoiding road-blocks, till they discover a comfortable unprotected family home. They invade it and settle in, providing themselves at one stroke with sanctuary, supplies, the comforts of middle-class living and hostages guaranteed to secure all these advantages till they feel like moving on. They don't even cut telephone wires, since the mere threat of their presence is enough to cut every tie that binds the law-abiding to society. Like the secret police of a totalitarian state, they know they can rely on their victim's willingness to acquiesce in any outrage to society in order to protect his family.

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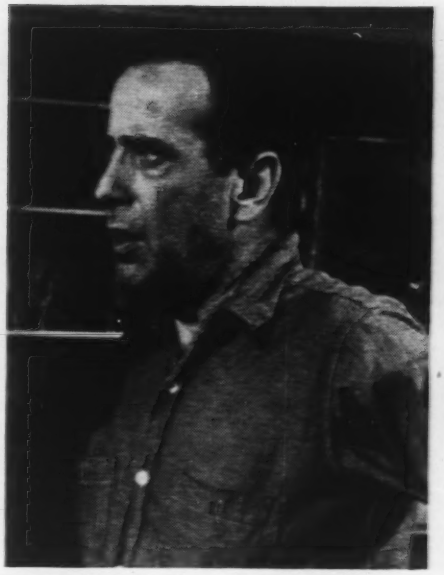
March: Embattled patriarch.



Bogart: Totally depraved.

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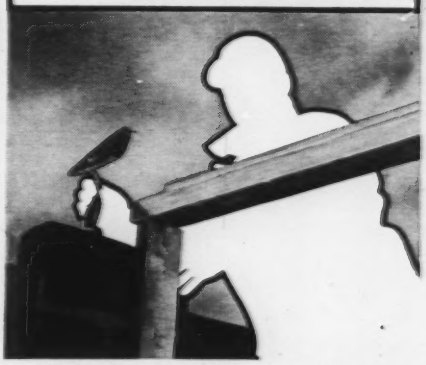
A MAN'S ale



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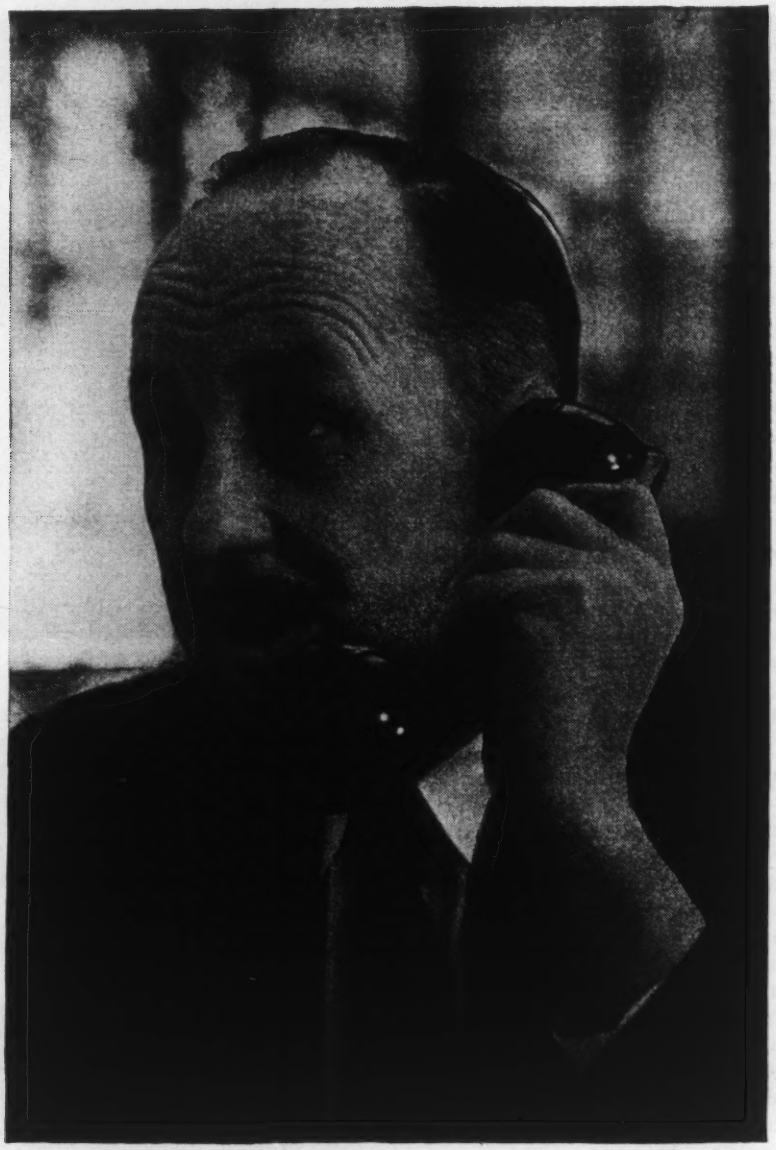

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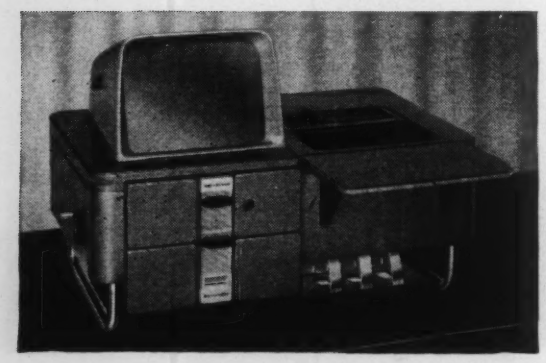

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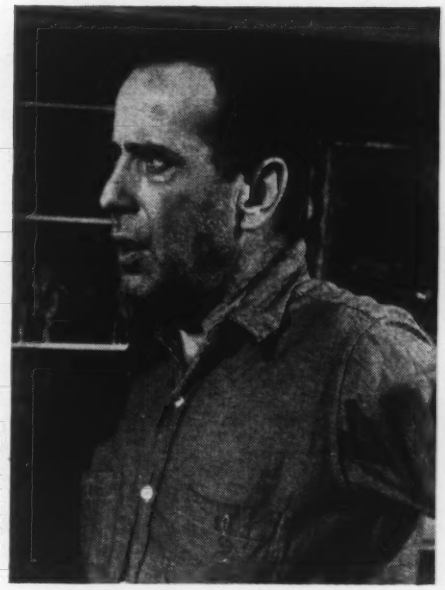

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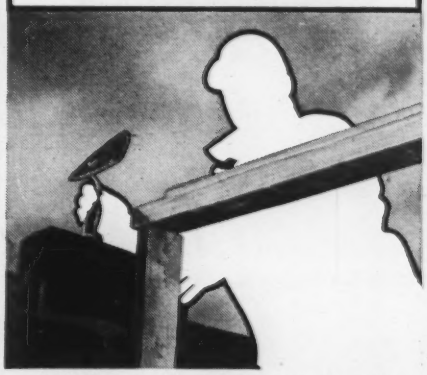

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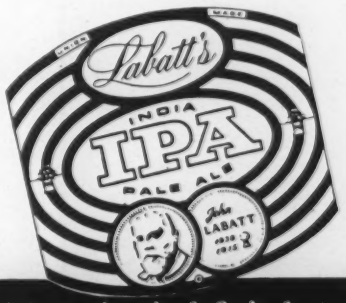

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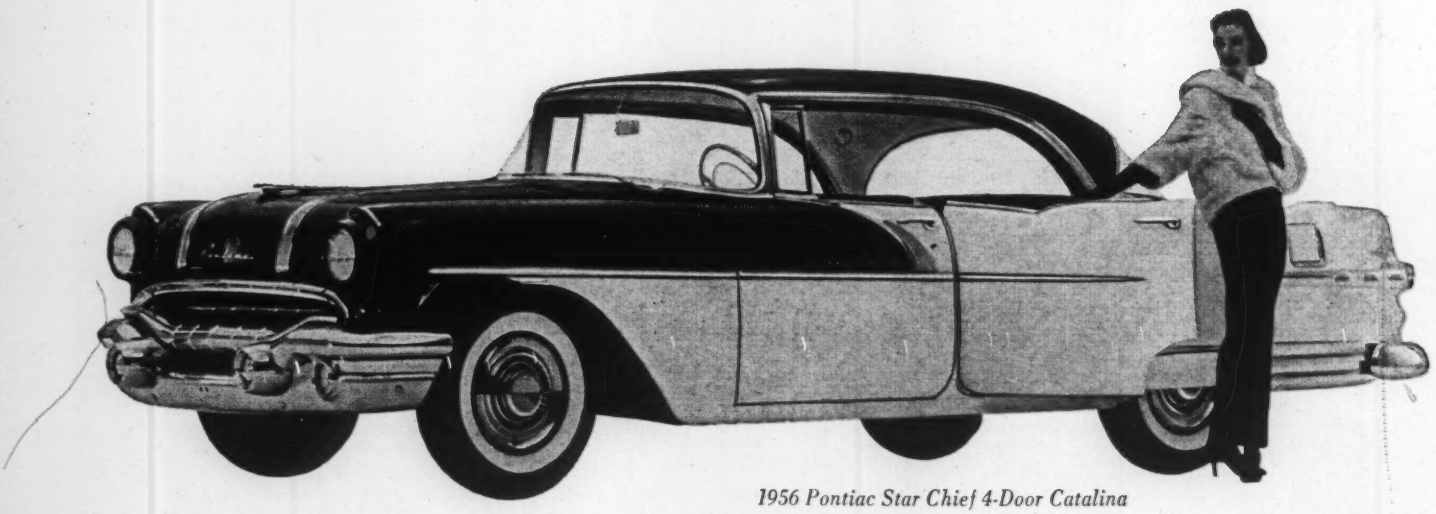

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Books

A Forward Look

by Robertson Davies

CONTINUING the discussion of style in writing which was the subject of the last article in this department, I wish to recall to the reader the book called *Style*, by F. L. Lucas of Cambridge, which I praised so highly there. Style as Mr. Lucas defines it was not an attribute of many of the books I read in the line of duty during 1955. What does he consider the elements of style?

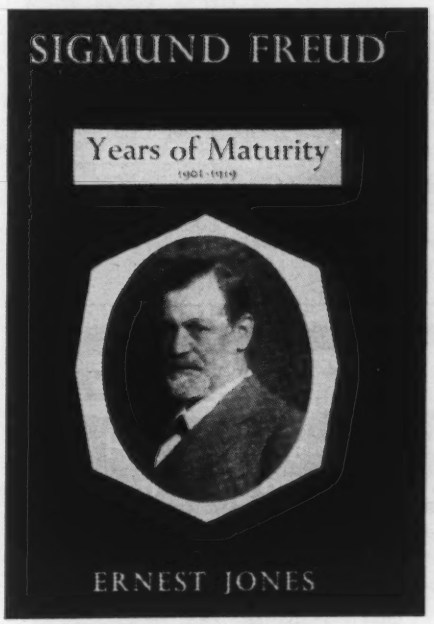
First he places Character, the true nature of the writer. A bad man may write a good book, and a good man may write a good book, but the chances that an insincere, or trivial, or shallow man will write a good book are slight; strength and individuality are the necessities here. Character, for Mr. Lucas, is the root of style, and with some reservations I agree with him.

Next he places Clarity, which seems obvious, but there are many writers who never get near it. And after Clarity come Brevity and Variety. To these he adds Urbanity and Simplicity. All of these qualities must be understood in their best sense. Clarity, Brevity and Variety do not mean writing in the language of a telegram, or pitching one's tone to catch the deaf or inattentive ear. Urbanity is not oiliness or flattery of the reader. And Simplicity is certainly not simple-mindedness.

I flinch sometimes when I see books on composition which hammer away at simplicity, as if it were the only virtue; too often it is confused with pert or dowdy colloquialism. A beginner should certainly not attempt the higher flights of rhetoric, but he should keep them in his eye; he should hope to master them some day. If he hopes to write a sustained work of book length, he will need more than simple sentences in Basic English to get him through it. If I were asked to give advice to young writers, I should take some time to point out that Simplicity is a means to an end, and not an end in itself. It can be a crippling trap for the writer who never goes beyond it. In the hands of a great writer Simplicity may be noble, but many a lesser writer has made it a bore.

Having established these six necessary elements of good style, Mr. Lucas writes powerfully in favor of lesser but important graces — Good Humor and Gaiety, Good Health and Vitality, a personal use of Simile and Metaphor, and a decent regard for the Harmony of Prose. He is wonderfully persuasive about all these things, and though we need not take his judgments as gospel — he shows a bias toward the Bunyans of literature, as opposed to the Sir Thomas Brownes — we shall be stupid not to give careful heed to all that he says. I wish I thought that every writer whose work I shall read in 1956 had given close study to Mr. Lucas. I wish that newspaper and magazine writers should hang a card bearing the names of his six cardinal virtues above their typewriters. But, though optimistic by nature, I am not so madly sanguine as that.

What recent book exemplifies good style, as Mr. Lucas defines it? I think that



Jacket Design

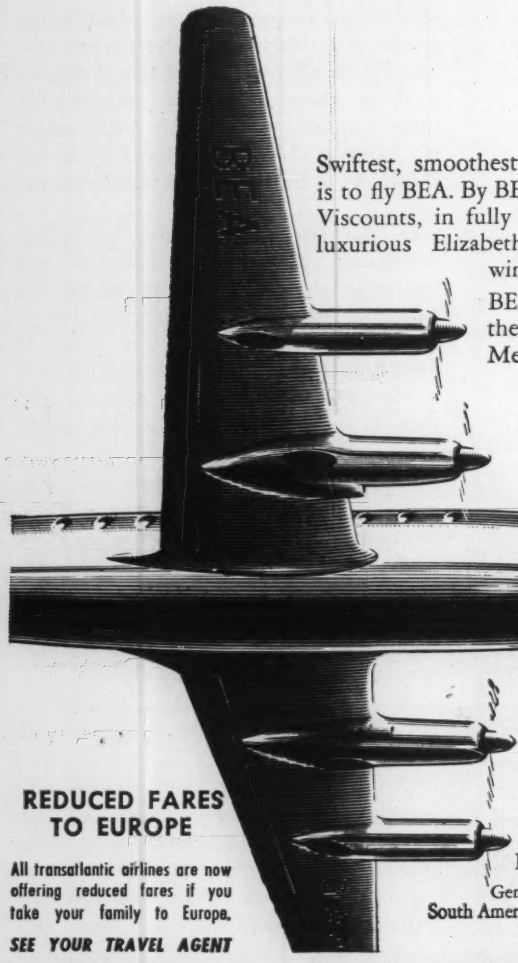
the second volume of *Sigmund Freud* (*Years of Maturity*) by Ernest Jones possesses nearly all the virtues. On the ground of Character Dr. Jones scores heavily; he is clearly a man of fine intellect, honesty and balance, prizing truth above any trivial advantage in argument. The book must be admired for its Clarity; it makes abstruse scientific matters plain to any attentive reader. Brevity and Variety are here displayed also, for although a third volume is to follow, Dr. Jones has been as brief as the very full treatment he has decided upon will allow; he carries us from minute scientific detail to cheerful anecdote without any clashing of gears. He has Urbanity, as his treatment of the defection of Jung and Adler from the Freudian school of psychoanalysis shows; he is generous to a fault. Compare what he writes with Jung's cranky, self-justifying account of his break with Freud, and we soon see which is the greater man. And there is Simplicity here, too. Dr. Jones understands that while we want to know about the pinnacles of Freud's career, we are also interested in the number of cigars he smoked, in his jokes, and in his neurotic dread of missing trains.

Of the lesser virtues this book also commands a fine display. There is good humor in plenty, though no gaiety; the gaiety of the psychoanalysts was of a thoroughly Teutonic sort, and seems to have been turned on and off like water in a tap. But of good sense and sincerity there is ample store, and the book tingles with good health and vitality. Dr. Jones makes little play with simile and metaphor; a psychoanalyst may think them too open to interpretation by critics who want to discredit the book. And Dr. Jones's prose, though thoroughly sound, is not especially harmonious; he attempts no flights, and is satisfied with a scientific sprightliness and a very dry wit.

As an example of a distinguished work on a very difficult subject, Dr. Jones's *Freud* will not soon be surpassed, and I look forward to the third volume with appetite. But it is unlikely that this long book will ever be read for its style alone. Is there a recent book on a less specialized topic the style of which commends it strongly? Certainly there are many, but the one which comes most quickly to my mind is *The Arch of Constantine* by Bernard Berenson. It is a study of modern art, and what Mr. Berenson thinks wrong with it; this may not seem an attractive subject to many readers, but I can assure them that Bernard Berenson argues on so broad a front, and brings so much philosophical and aesthetic learning to his assistance, that the book is of wide interest to anyone who has ever given five minutes of serious thought to modern art in any of its forms. His style, admirably clear, seems to put all of his own vast learning and critical capacity at the disposal of his reader.

The book is sometimes a little crotchety, as books about art usually are. Whether it is the constant inhalation of the fumes of turpentine to which painters and art critics are exposed, or some other occupational hazard, books about painting are rarely good-tempered clear through. Books of literary criticism often seem to exhale a poison gas, which dulls and confuses the intellect of the reader, but books of art criticism are rarely free from a few passages of naked spite. Berenson is testy and dogmatic, but he is never unreasonable, and his style is a delight. Indeed, the danger of his style is that it is so persuasive that we are in danger of yielding to him simply in order to feel ourselves in good company.

What is the future of literary style in English? Are we losing forever the dignity and grace which distinguished our



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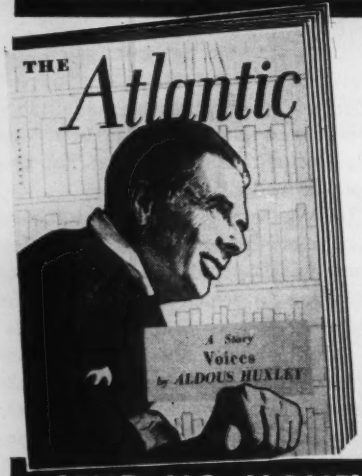

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language in its great periods? Is the yearning for simplicity and the shedding of old inflections and declensions so acute that we shall reach that point, suggested by Professor Gilbert Murray, where we shall say things like "When 'e met 'e, 'e took off 'e 'at"? Will we be dragged by the journalism of our day toward what Landor called "the hot and uncontrolled harlotry of a flauting and dishevelled enthusiasm"; or will we grow pinched and grey from what Professor Lucas describes as the emotional prudery of our age—our determination not to *feel?* Will we kill all original writing by our passion for elaborate criticism — particularly on the part of those critics, soundly trounced by Mr. Lucas, who suppose that "taste consists of distaste, and that the loftiest of pleasures is that of feeling displeased"; or will we, on the contrary, grow so easy-going because of our watered-down general education, that we will accept any moderately comprehensible writing as good enough?

Personally I am optimistic. More people write, and write badly, today than ever before. But some people write very well. Style is not found everywhere, but it is not an extreme rarity. Yeats said that style was "high breeding in words and argument", and I think I like his definition best of all. Style in this sense has never been common, but it has never disappeared, either. I see no reason to despair, and I look toward the writing of 1956 with a good heart.

Sigmund Freud, Life and Work, (Vol. 2, Years of Maturity, 1901-1919) by Ernest Jones—pp. 543, with appendix and index —photographs—*Clarke, Irwin*—$6.25.

Portrait

by Louis Dudek

Vanishing, the beautiful face,
by the railing, stands
beyond us, turned aside,
listening to our (far away)
conversation.

Her sadness that does not mind
us at all, that vanished
and ignored, wants us, really,
and fears us — that is why
she listens so.

Shall we turn to her? She runs
into the dark, hiding her-
self in the trees, in the park,
she cries in the dark, knowing
she ran away.

And loves us. When we go away
she will follow us, always
by the spiked fence, the wet rocks,
her soft eyes following the road
where we went.

Television

Ed Murrow — Gentleman

by Hugh Garner

A FEW MONTHS ago, Edward R. Murrow, member of the board of directors of the Columbia Broadcasting System, newscaster, program director of "See It Now" and "Person to Person", radio and TV personality, and chain-smoker, goofed in the pronunciation of a word on one of his TV programs. The word was "epitome", which he pronounced to rhyme with "phone". The following week he held up a sheaf of letters from pronunciation purists, and admitted that he had indeed flubbed the pronunciation. When I heard the mispronunciation I felt for Mr. Murrow, for I suffer from the same disease. And when he smilingly admitted his error his stock rose a hundred points in my book, for I cannot even picture a lesser television personality having the courage to admit such a mistake.

This is doubly true when we realize that Murrow went to Washington State College, was president of the National Student Federation and assistant director of the Institute of International Education. He also holds the following honorary degrees: an LL.D from Washington State College, the University of North Carolina, and Muhlenberg College, a Doctor of Humanities from Rollins College, and a Doctor of Journalism degree from Temple University. He also won the Overseas Press Club Award on five different occasions, and the George Foster Peabody award in 1943, 1949, 1951 and 1952. And last but not least, he is an Honorary Officer of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire, appointed by King George VI, in 1947, in recognition of his radio broadcasts from London during the wartime blitz.

Although Murrow gained fame as a radio broadcaster, especially with his "This Is London" broadcasts during the war, he now has a wide audience on TV with his two programs, "Person to Person" and "See It Now". The first is an into-the-home visit with the great and near-great of the theatrical, political, social and artistic worlds of the United States, and the second is often a fearless and objective look at some troubling question of the day. Lately, "See It Now" has occasionally been lengthened to include interviews with such personalities as Louis Armstrong and Grandma Moses, but the most memorable programs have been of a controversial nature, such as those dealing with Senator Joe McCarthy, desegregation and the student debates about Communism and free speech.

"Person to Person" appeals, I believe, largely to the distaff side of Murrow's audience. What woman can resist the opportunity of being taken on a tour through the homes of those who hitherto have existed in her mind as fantastic names or unapproachable personalities? Through this program most of us get a better insight into the characters of these people than we would by watching them in their professional lives every day in the year. Here, as nowhere else, the generals, comedians, playwrights and politicians become plain people, surrounded by their families and living in houses and apartments that reflect their tastes, social positions and attitudes towards living. It is good to see a Hollywood star such as Kim Novak at home with her working-class parents for Christmas, or Martha Raye introducing her Negro cook and companion. And it is also interesting to find that you do not like Mrs. Harry Truman as much after visiting with her and Harry in Independence, Mo.

The smiling, urbane and polite gentleman responsible for these programs was born in Greensboro, North Carolina in 1908, of English, Scots, Irish and German forbears. At the age of four his family moved to the State of Washington, where Murrow's father, who had been a farmer, became a railroad engineer. "My father," Murrow says, "does not go so far as to say there's something dishonest about a man's making a living by talking. But he does think there's something doubtful about it."

Murrow: "I try to be a reporter".

During his college vacations, Murrow worked as a compassman and topographer for timber cruisers, and he says, "Even now I am probably more proficient with an axe than I am with a typewriter".

He met his wife, Janet, on a train in 1932, and they were married in 1934. They have a son, Charles Casey, who was born in London in 1945.

"The most important decision of my life," he says, "happened in New Orleans in 1937. I was down there as Director of Talks for CBS, attending the annual meeting of the National Education Association, when I received a call from a Columbia executive asking me if I wanted to go to Europe. That New Orleans decision gave me an opportunity to be in a front row seat for some of the greatest news events in history."

Murrow's broadcasting career began in March, 1938, with Germany's gobbling up Austria. He was in Warsaw when he was called by a fellow CBS man, William L. Shirer, from Vienna. "The opposing team has just crossed the goal line," Shirer said. As Shirer flew to London to broadcast the event, Murrow flew to Berlin and chartered the only airplane available in which he flew to Vienna, just in time for the arrival of the Nazi troops. He got permission to broadcast the story, and from then on was on the air regularly.

During the war Murrow flew combat missions with the RAF and the U.S. Air Force, and covered the campaigns in North Africa and on the Continent. Both he and his wife made broadcasts for the BBC during the war, and Murrow, the first correspondent inside Buchenwald, wrote the story of the infamous camp for the *London Daily Express*.

Carl Sandburg has described him as "reporter, historian, inquirer, actor, ponderer and seeker", while Elmer Davis said after driving with Murrow in his car in London, "I had heard of the horrors of war, but I didn't know they included Ed Murrow's driving".

Of his work Murrow has said, "I try to be a reporter. A commentator is a kind of oracle, and I am never so sure I'm right. I favor some such device as radio and television stations ringing a bell every time a newscaster is about to inject his own views. This would warn listeners that what they are about to hear is the speaker's thoughts on a topic."

Murrow believes that the best advice he ever received came from Judge John Basset Moore of the World Court, who told him, "When you meet men of great reputation, your judgment of them will be greatly improved if you view them as though they were in their underwear".

Whether Murrow views his interviewees this way is not known, but if he does, he does not allow it to show on your TV screen. Edward R. Murrow is too much of a gentleman for that.

Puzzler

by J. A. H. Hunter

THEY had been on that lush islet several days already, still finding nothing to do to pass the time while they waited for rescue which must surely come. It was Bob's idea to share out the couple of hundred or so coconuts which they'd collected: perhaps he thought it might help to turn her mind from other things. "Put aside three for the monkeys," he told her, "and then take a quarter of the rest." Beryl shrugged a shapely shoulder: this was indeed a strange young man. But she did as he said. Then he set aside two for the monkeys and took for himself a quarter of what remained. "What now?" asked the girl. But Bob was adamant. "Set one aside this time, and then take a quarter of the balance." And, when she had done so, he took just a quarter of the much diminished pile and then looked around for the monkeys you'd expect on a coral strand. "There's only one ape here," laughed Beryl, sweeping the monkeys' shares on to what remained in the main heap, "so now we'll share all these equally." And that was how they amused themselves day in and day out until they were picked up by a passing ship: anyway that's their story. How many coconuts did they have that first day? (14)

Answer on Page 34.

Chess Problem

by 'Centaur'

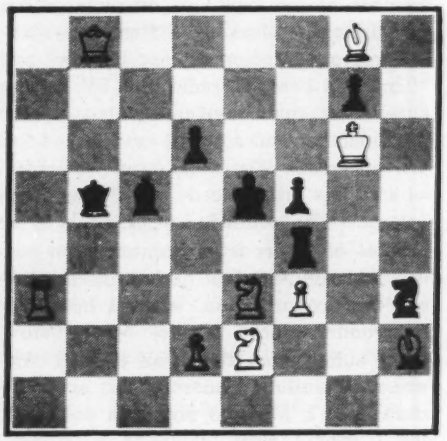
SCOTLAND has produced few problemists of note. Two Aberdeen composers were W. H. Thompson and R. G. Thomson, both devoting their efforts to two-movers. A third was George Page, whose success was with three-movers in an output of some 300 problems. He was born in Glasgow on Oct. 27, 1890 and died suddenly on June 26, 1953. A good player and a lightning solver, he won the Scottish championship in 1925.

Solution of Problem No. 131.

1.B-B7, threat; 2.Kt-K4ch, etc. 1.B-B7, B-Q7; 2.R-K4ch, etc. 1.B-B7, KxR; 2.Q-Kt7ch, etc. 1.B-B7, RxR; 2.Kt-B7ch, etc. 1.B-B7, K-B3; 2.Kt-K8ch, etc.

Problem No. 132, by G. Page.

Black—Eight Pieces.
White—Nine Pieces.
White mates in **two.**



Come Down to Earth

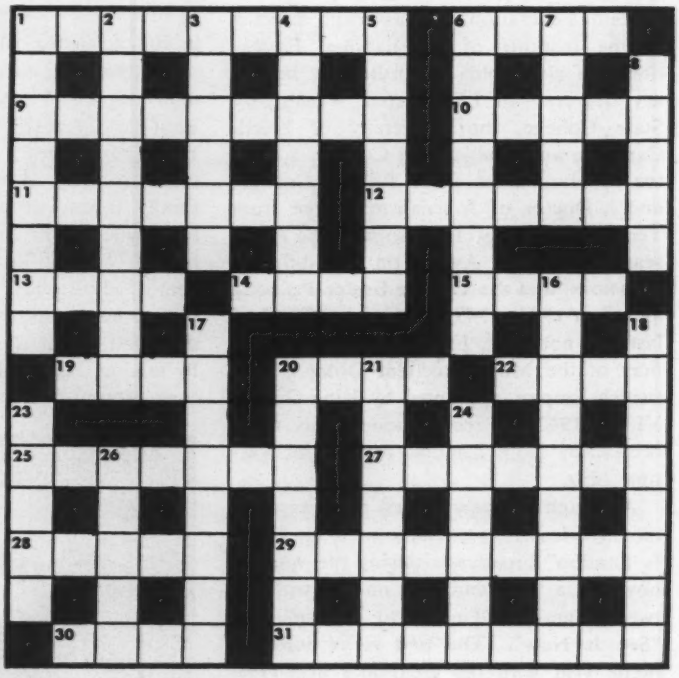
by Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1 Just a little hymn, so cancel its variation. (9)
6 Acts like deer ladies. (4)
9 It took a man to give her a start; her job is certainly wearing. (9)
10 Get this of a skunk
And the bravest will bunk. (5)
11 Booth stopped here? (7)
12 Uncle's youth became awkward, extremely so! (7)
13 Does one keel over from its odor. (4)
14 Where Mavourneen was bidden to return in song. (4)
15, 8, 23. Refuse to be opposed to 20A, 8, 23? (4, 2, 3, 5)
19 It's nothing to mix oil in a stew. (4)
20, 8, 23. Suggests the best people are productive in Goderich in season. (4, 2, 3, 5)
22 Book of old Norse poems that appeared in "Hedda Gabler". (4)
25 It surely has more statesmen than anywhere else. (7)
27 One must dare to take them. (7)
28 Macbeth fulfilled the witches' prophecy by becoming one. (5)
29 For him to be on the ruling end would indeed be a change. (9)
30 False gods? (4)
31 Should their hearts grow fonder? (9)

DOWN

1 I lose Mac in the ladies' wear. (8)
2 There's a peerless quality about a negative average untruth when it is brought up. (9)
3 Is it a change for ladies to possess them? (6)
4 The Scottish comedian is almost a washout, it seems. (7)
5 Is this what made Lady Peel? (7)
6 Feeling badly? You can't throw up here! (8)
7 Strangely I feel hurt but fret not, in Biblical language. (5)
8 See 15 and 20A
16 Sounds like you start false evidence, but not to mislead. (9)
17 ENOME (8)
18 They may be booked, in more ways than one. (8)
20 It's depressing to have this on the tongue. (7)
21 Sly cad I found in Milton's poem. (7)
23 See 15 and 20A
24 Extremely male woman. (6)
26 The muse takes an era to appear. (5)



Solution to last puzzle

ACROSS

1 It's all Greek to me
9 Endorse
10 Canasta
11 Antic
12 Distrusts
13 Envelop
15 Indigo
18 Usable
20 Endures
23 Exactness
26 Stair
27 Octette
28 Chortle
29 Last but not least

DOWN

1 Ice water
2 Sedatives
3 Lyrical
4 Greed
5 Excessive
6 Kindred
7 Oasis
8 Elapse
14 Precedent
16 Gargantua
17 Esurient
19 Bath tub
21 Despoil
22 Recoil
24 Altos
25 Sacco (381)

Sports

Pass the Bromides

by Jim Coleman

SPORTS have been responsible for introducing more than their share of clichés and bromides to the North American newspaper language. A few years ago, someone — I believe that it was Frank Sullivan — wrote a very amusing piece for the *New Yorker* and spun it out for approximately 2,000 words, employing only clichés which have become associated with baseball.

It would be possible to write a 2,000-word article on almost any sport, with the possible exceptions of chess or squat-tag, employing only the time-honored bromides of the sports pages. Some erudite scribe undoubtedly will confound me by sending me such a piece on chess in the next post. (Pardon the use of the word "scribe".)

Take the game of ice-hockey, for instance: the small object which is manoeuvered by the sticks in the hands of the players is known, officially, as the puck. However, sports-writers, tiring of the necessity of making countless references to the puck, have fallen into the habit of describing it as "the rubber boot-heel", the "disc", or even "the black biscuit".

Similarly, there has been a widespread campaign to devise variations on the simple statement that "Joe Blow shot the puck into the net". The commonest forms are: "Joe Blow sagged the webbing behind the startled goalie", or "Joe Blow drew a bead on the lower left-hand corner, pulled the trigger and the goal-judge flashed the red light".

The only complaint against this type of reporting is that it calls for rather specialized knowledge on the part of the reader. A recently-landed Briton, reading a North American report of a hockey game or a baseball game could be forgiven for assuming that he was being exposed to Swahili or Esperanto.

All reporters make commendable attempts to shy away from the stereotyped sporting forms. A former colleague, Himie Koshevoy, went to considerable lengths one day to avoid writing the simple sentence: "Joe Spivak gave a woeful performance on right wing". Himie thought it over, sighed and then wrote triumphantly: "Joe Spivak pursued the puck valiantly all evening, but unfortunately never managed to catch up with it".

In football, the commonplace American bromides have been imported to Canada with the forward pass and the other features of the American game. In the not-so-recent past, it was customary to

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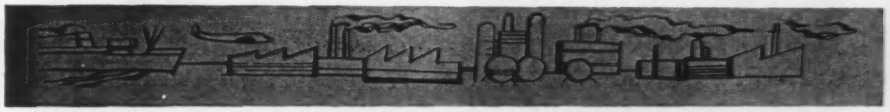

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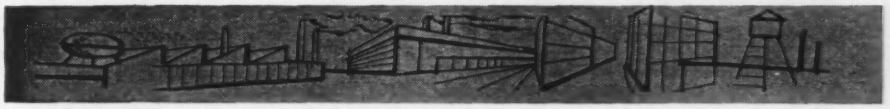
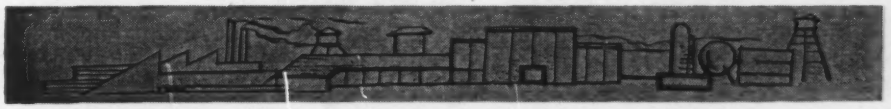


to **more** people



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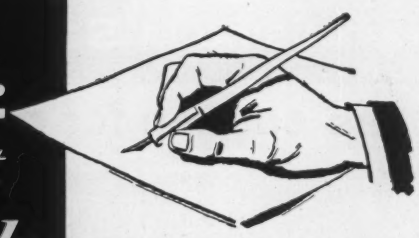

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refer to Canadian linemen as the snap-back, the inside wings, the middle wings and the outside wings—all thoroughly descriptive terms. Now the same players are known as the centre, the guards, the tackles and the ends.

Today, the only man who is barely recognizable in print is the quarterback. The old Canadian flying-wing has become something known as a flanker. The snap-back, or the heir to that position, has become known as the middle-guard when his team is defending against the frightful onslaught of the T-Formation, the Split-T or the Single-Wing.

The introduction of the forward pass to Canada taxed the ingenuity of the most inventive minds in sports-writing. It was simple enough to write that the quarterback "threw a forward pass" but, in the interests of variation, it became necessary to write that the quarterback "propelled the pill" or "threw a strike to Zuckowski who was standing unmolested in the end-zone".

A few of my disgruntled colleagues on the public prints who happen to read this may be steaming slightly under their collars, wondering whence I can summon the consummate gall to throw a curve at our own racket. ("To throw a curve" is a bromide which, roughly, is interpreted as making a snide remark.) The answer to this is that there isn't any man in the writing dodge who gets through a day's work without employing at least one cliché.

Every business has its annoying catch-phrases. There is nothing that irks an elevator-operator more than the wit who remarks: "You certainly have your ups-and-downs".

There is nothing that annoys the air-line hostess more than the facetious passenger who refers to the gentleman sitting next to him as "my father".

To highlight the latter bromide, two sportive gentlemen were sharing a double-seat recently on a plane travelling from New York to Toronto. The gentleman of the first part was Foster Hewitt, who broadcasts the National Hockey League games. The gentleman of the second part was Bobby Hewitson, the sports editor of the *Toronto Telegram*.

In line of duty, the stewardess asked them their names for inscription in her chart of seats.

"Your name, sir?" she asked Foster Hewitt.

"Hewitt," the broadcaster replied promptly.

"And your name, sir?" the stewardess asked, turning to Mr. Hewitson, who is one of the most bland and inoffensive chaps in the world.

"Hewit*SON*," answered Bobby with a gentle and sincere smile.

The stewardess looked at them in vast contempt and turned away, snapping, "There's one on every flight".

No Rolling Boom But More Stability

by Logan MacLean

CRYSTAL-BALL gazing or the art of sticking your neck out is a popular fad in the western world. It goes along with the stepped-up tempo of booming economies and carries more than a hint of self-reassurance. Its most faithful practitioners are economists who can produce great quantities of statistics, charts, graphs and rules to measure the changes in our daily living that may mean more or less money in our pockets, more or fewer homes, and so on through every phase of our affairs.

Last year probably was the most expansive twelve months our economy has ever enjoyed. But this boom era makes us a little wary of the future. Doubts arise regarding its permanence.

Yet the "experts" have examined their unclouded crystal balls and almost unanimously see better things ahead — more and bigger businesses, a merry tune of cash registers and a happy jingling in our pockets, more people working, higher stock market prices. Temper these predictions with a touch of conservatism and the outlook for 1956 is still optimistic.

If anything, the nation is faced with a perplexing problem of too much optimism. Government and banking experts warn that we are walking on the brink of inflation — that wasting away of savings when rising prices and wages chase each other.

Monetary experts have taken steps that are designed to prevent inflation and yet not seriously limit our economic growth. Fortunately, these steps can be reversed to silence quickly pessimists who might say "I told you so" if there is any sign of a serious slowdown in business.

Therefore, with this background in mind and the realization that Canada tends to sit on the coat-tails of the United States, here is what appears to be ahead for Canada.

At least for the first half and probably well into the fall, business in Canada will enjoy the prosperity that was the rule in 1955. There may be some tapering off late in the year, but the sum total of all our goods and services is likely to be a little higher than last year. It won't be the rolling boom of 1955, but a tendency to consolidate and stabilize at present levels of activity.

Canadian businesses will continue to expand plants. This expansion, which is expected to be greater than last year and may reach close to $6 billion in cost, will be a main factor in bolstering general living conditions. It will likely be necessary, since there are indications of mild reversals in the key automobile and housing fields.

Costs of operating a business will rise as prices of industrial materials are boosted because of heavy demand. Steel already is showing signs of climbing and there are shortages developing in vital materials like cement.

Wages will also climb, with employment rising and fewer people out of work despite an increase in the number of people available for jobs.

Business profits will be higher, but not as high as might be expected in the light of increased business. With more and more goods flowing out for consumption, competition will be heavy for sales and prices will be kept to a minimum at the consumer level. This means lower profit margins and a greater use of heavy-selling tactics of a kind forgotten by Canadians.

Textiles: Improvement in 1956?

But Canadians with more money on hand will probably be reasonably willing buyers of all sorts of goods and services. There is even a hint that we may spend more on clothing and possibly help the depressed textile industry get on its feet. Even with home-construction expected to be slightly lower (although still high), there will continue to be strong demand for such goods as refrigerators and stoves.

One prediction that will be welcomed by Canadians is the likelihood of a slight reduction in income taxes. The Federal Government seems inclined to follow a pattern of leaving money in our hands to spend as we wish and sticking to indirect monetary tools to regulate economic activity. Canadians can look even further ahead into 1957 when tax cuts may well be substantial. (It's expected to be an election year unless the Liberals decide to pull a surprise.)

But this glowing picture has a few dim spots. Farmers have been under pressure of falling income because of difficulties in marketing western wheat crops and a general tendency towards lower prices for agricultural products. For the public, at large, this means that food prices are likely to remain stable.

Also farmers may not have as much to spend to buy goods made in Canadian manufacturing plants. But other phases of the development of natural resources will begin bearing fruit. New mines will go into production and expansion from forest industries will mean an increasing supply of their products.

It is this circle of spending money on expansion to produce more goods, then digesting the increased supply of goods until another period of expansion occurs, that has boomed Canada and will likely continue to speed our growth for some time. The world needs our raw materials, our iron ore, pulp and paper, copper, uranium, and world demand is providing the base for the overall development of secondary industry.

The big unknown quantity for the future, therefore, is what might happen in the rest of the world. Given relatively stable conditions, Canada should have a good 1956.

Starting the Year Right

Results from your investments in 1956 will, to an important extent, be determined by decisions made now. While there is no infallible way to success, with the help of experienced investment guidance many pitfalls can be avoided.

A good way to begin this new year is to obtain a copy of our January Monthly Bulletin, discussing some basic industries and reviewing several investments with above average attraction for 1956.

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Eastern Smelting

I bought shares of Eastern Smelting & Refining and they have done very well. Would you consider this as a good investment for a hold for capital appreciation rather than dividend prospects?—B.C., Fort William, Ont.

The Eastern Smelting project for building a nickel-copper refinery at Chicoutimi, Que. — a locale chosen because of the availability of an economic supply of power—has scarcely reached a stage where it earns the designation of an investment. It would be more properly called a speculation. Success is dependent on chances of the company's commanding the $18 to $20 million financing required for the smelter and $6 million additional for the power project.

The company hopes that its proposed refinery will process nickel-copper ores from mining companies with which it is associated, as well as from other prospective shippers. The economics of the project are partly, if not largely, dependent upon present prices for metals being maintained. Right now it is no problem to market nickel and copper. Nickel is especially scarce because of production being diverted to defence needs. This has encouraged new nickel producers, but whether any of them can wrest a profitable portion of North American peacetime markets away from International Nickel, which has its own warehousing and distributing system, is highly conjectural.

Sherritt Gordon

I hold a large block of shares in Sherritt Gordon Mines. Would you please advise me what you think of the future of these shares? Should I sell or hold? — H.J., Edmonton, Alta.

Recent prices of Sherritt Gordon appear to be heavily discounting the future and are considerably out of line with current earnings. The company was able to net only $4.9 million in the first nine months of 1955, or 40 cents a share on the 12 million shares, which would be outstanding if conversion rights on 3,866,682 shares were exercised.

Production in the first half of 1955 was not up to expectations, owing to failure of mechanical parts, but showed up better in the last half. The failure reflected miscalculations which had resulted in costs of the company's metal-making plant at Fort Saskatchewan substantially exceeding estimates.

Sherritt is mining a large nickel-copper deposit at Lynn Lake, Man., and from the resultant concentrates is making metals at Fort Saskatchewan by an acid-leach process. This is said to afford exceptionally favorable costs. Nickel is being sold to the U.S. government under a contract made prior to nickel's enjoying price rises. Sherritt is, however, presumably enjoying better prices for a portion of its mining output since it is selling to International Nickel concentrates for which it has not sufficient refining capacity.

In appraising the outlook for a nickel producer, one must not overlook certain differences between the market for nickel and other metals. Nickel does not enjoy an open market in the same sense as copper, zinc, lead, aluminum or steel. These metals are distributed largely through independent warehouses, of which there are many.

Nickel is a relatively new metal and had little peace-time use until several years after the termination of World War I. Civilian uses were pioneered and developed by International Nickel, the dominant producer, and this company has patents on many of the processes in which nickel is used. In addition, it has its own warehousing system.

Whether newcomers to nickel production can successfully compete with International in North American markets remains to be seen. Of course, if a producer's costs are low enough, it can always sell its metal—at a price.

Sherritt was financed by Newmont Mining and when the latter came into the picture Sherritt stock was substantially below recent levels. Whether these levels will ultimately be justified remains to be seen.

Toronto Iron Works

Would you consider Toronto Iron Works stock a buy for a substantial profit even though it is rather inactive and does not move very fast?—J. B. A., Montreal.

Toronto Iron Works designs, makes and erects steel structures and also fabricates various special metal products. It has two subsidiaries—Central Bridge and Supreme Boiler and Engineering.

Like other companies in these fields, it is meeting increasing competition, both foreign and domestic, and has had to work with much smaller profit margins. Recently it reported that volume is good.

The 1954 annual report pointed out that conditions had reversed completely from a seller's market to a buyer's market. It showed a net profit of $402,719, but the statement consolidated operations of the subsidiaries. Profit in 1953 was higher at $591,532 and included operations of subsidiaries only to the extent of dividends

received. The 1953 report showed a dividend of $102,510 from Central Bridge. Working capital position shows a considerable improvement at some $4 million, compared with $1.8 million.

Considerable interest was sparked in this firm late in 1954 when four directors resigned. The fuss followed "tentative" offers from United States interests to purchase all the common shares.

Disagreement among the board was reported to have been brought about when the president, G. E. Ellsworth, refused to sell his shares. It was reported that Mr. Ellsworth held a majority of the 38,600 common shares outstanding. However, the storm blew over and new directors were elected.

The common shares currently sell at about $24 and regular quarterly dividends of 25 cents have been paid since April, 1954, indicating a yield of about 4.1 per cent. (A 20-cent extra was paid early in 1954.) The stock is a quiet trader and has moved in a narrow path.

Substantial increases in price appear unlikely in the foreseeable future. An important consideration for the investor is liquidity of his holdings as a result of comparatively broad and active markets. It is wise to keep this in mind.

Famous Players

I note that at present levels Famous Players yields nearly 8 per cent. What is your opinion from the standpoint of safety rather than capital appreciation?—G.M., Sydney, NS.

FAMOUS Players common offers a rare spot for investment in Canada's entertainment business. The company is controlled by Paramount in the U.S., but there are almost 9,000 Canadian shareholders. Famous Players is the largest owner and operator of movie houses in the country and has television and other interests.

It is its participation in a competitive entertainment medium like television which which makes this company particularly intriguing to investors. Television has had a major impact on the movie industry. As Famous Players president, J. J. Fitzgibbons, has noted, attendance at movie houses drops sharply when television enters an area. However, once the novelty feature of TV has passed, attendance increases.

Adding impetus to keeping the motion picture industry on its feet is the trend to wide screen installation and what are generally considered better and more entertaining movies. These revolutionary changes in the industry are of considerable help to the larger houses, but apparently smaller local theatres are hit hard by TV. Famous Players recently was reported to be planning to close several local houses in Vancouver because of sharp drops in attendance.

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DIVIDEND NO. 276 AND EXTRA

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of thirty-five cents per fully paid share on the outstanding Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending January 31, 1956, payable at the Bank and its branches on February 1, 1956, to shareholders of record at the close of business on December 31, 1955.

Notice is also hereby given that an extra dividend of twenty cents per fully paid share on the outstanding Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared, payable at the Bank and its branches on February 1, 1956, to shareholders of record at the close of business on December 31, 1955.

By Order of the Board
N. J. McKINNON
General Manager

Toronto, 9th December 1955

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Corporation

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DIVIDEND NOTICE

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held today a final dividend of seventy-five cents per share on the Ordinary Capital Stock was declared in respect of the year 1955, payable in Canadian Funds on February 29, 1956, to shareholders of record at 3.30 p.m. on January 6, 1956

By Order of the Board.
FREDERICK BRAMLEY,
Secretary.
Montreal, December 12, 1955.

The television end of the company's business includes interests in two stations and Canadian rights to a pay-as-you-see system. It also has Canadian rights to color TV tubes developed by Chromatic Television Laboratories in the U.S.

The company has been reported to have extensive plans prepared to build up a business in pay-as-you-see TV. But these extra attractions will likely take some time before they become a major part of Famous Players' business.

Also worth noting are subsidiaries which market theatre equipment and confections. In view of the eating habits of moviegoers, Theatre Confections has been a lucrative source of revenue.

Earnings in 1954 were down slightly and equal to $1.87 a common share, compared with $2.03 in 1953. Dividends are paid at the rate of $1.50 a year. This indicates a yield of better than 7 per cent on the basis of recent stock price of about $20.

Considering the fact that the company has gone through a period of rather difficult transition in the industry with fair maintenance of earnings and a sound financial position, the shares might be considered as offering an attractive yield and as having fair chances for increasing in value.

In Brief

Would you have any information on Inverness Mines shares which were purchased in 1926? Is it still in operation?—B.C., Avonmore, Ont.

Still around but dormant.

Several years ago I was induced to purchase shares of Barvue Extension at 35 cents. Representations were made to me that I was buying Barvue Mines. I have sold some shares. Is there any possibility that I will ever be able to get even?—J.E.A., Vancouver.

Practically none. Barvue Extension is inactive. Too bad it wasn't really Barvue Mines, which sells at about $1.40.

My wife has just inherited several stocks. Would you advise whether any of the following have a current value or whether they should be kept at all? Regina Yellowknife, Naylor Mines, Noble Five Mines, Scotia Manitoba Mines, Thompson Cadillac Mines.—R.A.C., Ponoka, Alta.

Absolutely worthless. The companies have disappeared.

Have you any hope for any of the following mining companies? North Shore Gold Mines, Aldermac Copper Corp., Kirkland Golden Gate Mines, Goodrock Gold Mines, The Everette Mines, Alliance Mining & Securities, Lorrain Consolidated Mines, Lakeside Lorraine Silver Mines.—M.V., Port Arthur, Ont.

Nope.

WOMEN

Organization Is the Secret

by Barbara Kilvert

RECENTLY two Winnipeggers were discussing a mutual friend, Mrs. E. S. Russenholt. They spoke in awed tones of her accomplishments—her cooking, her household management, her radio broadcasting, her leatherwork, her club activity.

Finally one asked wistfully: "I wonder if there's anything that Kay can't do?"

"Of course," answered the other: "Quit!"

Although that's the general belief about competent, energetic Mrs. Russenholt, it's not literally true. Occasionally, and with obvious reluctance, she does resign from a committee or refuse to take on a new job.

"If it's a pet project, I hate to say no, but after all, there *is* a limit," she says. But this limit seems elastic enough to allow her to undertake an amazing number of ventures.

Her comfortable 11-room riverside home reflects the wide range of her interests. The setting is fairly conventional—Oriental rugs, a piano, original paintings, soft chintz upholstery, well-stocked bookcases. But here also are the stage props of an active life, rather than the ivory tower accoutrements of a contemplative existence: rows of skis and fishing rods, a gun rack, snowshoes, a billiard table, cameras, a sewing machine, garden tools, several typewriters, drawing boards and the focal point of the house—a large bulletin board covered with notices of club meetings, newspaper clippings, memos.

A day for Mrs. E. S. Russenholt of Winnipeg may include pouring tea at the Manitoba Red Cross Centre, broadcasting and preparing a party at home.

Against such a background, 47-year-old Mrs. Russenholt steps briskly from one role to another—homemaker, radio commentator, political campaigner, club-woman. And in this ceaseless shuffle of jobs and duties, she never seems to lose her quick sense of humor nor is her serene composure ruffled.

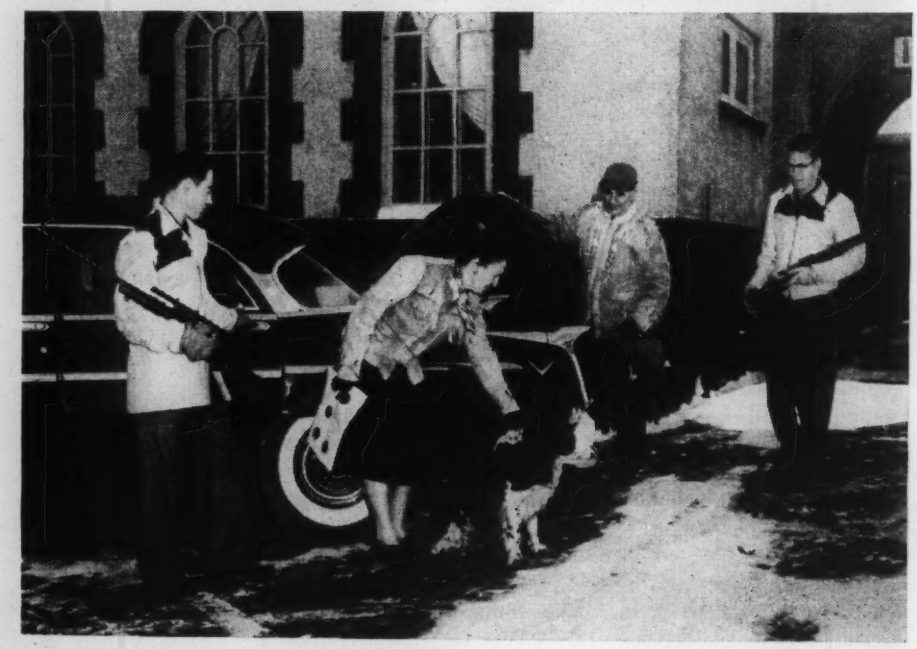
Husband, children and home come first. And as the other members of the family are as busy as she, there's more than the usual amount of co-operation shown around the house. Each one pulls his weight; all share much the same enthusiasms.

The dark-eyed housewife is married to Ed Russenholt, secretary and publicity director of the Canadian Co-operative Wheat Producers Limited. He is also an author, artist, gentleman farmer and local television personality with a daily weatherman show and a weekly sportsmen's program.

Twenty-three-year-old Lynne, a University of Manitoba graduate and experienced newspaper and radio writer, is on a year's visit to Europe at the moment. Edward Clark ("Champ"), 22, is finishing up his course in agriculture at the U. of M. and will, this spring, take over the management of the family's 600 acres of farmland near Headingley. Sixteen-year-old Ben is taking his matriculation, plus commercial and fine art, at a Winnipeg high school.

With "do-it-yourself" compulsion, Kay Russenholt handles a crowded domestic and professional schedule. In one week she may tackle the laundry three times, bake 10 loaves of bread ("even our dog Gunner won't eat store bread"), rehearse and give three national network radio shows, spend over 20 hours at her office in the advertising agency which handles her program, have 16 in for dinner, pour tea at Government House, attend three committee meetings, finish up a hand-made deer skin purse.

During a Monday-to-Sunday grind she may also spend as much as eight hours on the telephone, attending to various political, church and committee chores. During the war she belonged to nearly 20 local organizations. She's had to pare



down that number, but she still manages to be first vice-president of the University Women's Club, a member of the Canadian Institute of International Affairs, an executive on the provincial boards of the Canadian Mental Health Association and on the national advisory board of the Canadian Association for Adult Education.

Much of her time nowadays is taken up with University affairs. She was re-elected this spring to a second three-year term as alumnae representative on the Board of Governors of the University of Manitoba.

Since early in 1954 Mrs. Russenholt has been moderator on a radio program called "Man Around the House". It started on the prairie network and this autumn became a national feature with more than a million listeners. Ideas, shared by housewives on a neighborly basis, make up the show's format and the program has grown so in popularity that the sponsors have published a booklet containing these household hints.

Mrs. Russenholt is busy every day in the week now sending out copies of the booklet and answering personally all the heavy mail that is received.

But no one can accuse her of neglect of her family. Regardless of her outside interests, Ed Russenholt and the children are more likely to sit down to a dinner of roast chicken and home-baked pie than the usual club-woman's specialty—canned beans.

To accomplish this Mrs. Russenholt often rises at 6 a.m. She'll head for the basement and the washing machine or ironing board, go upstairs at 7 and set her bread and buns to rise in the pans, get breakfast, do the dishes, make the beds and be out of the house by 9 o'clock.

"The secret? Organization," she smiles. And she also tries to get as much sleep as possible—going to bed between 8 and 11 p.m.

One Russenholt admirer comments: "You have to be a pretty special kind of person to be as efficient as Kay and not have your women friends, at least, hold your virtues against you".

Probably the answer to this is that Mrs. Russenholt always tries to be relaxed, always honest, never unkind, never condescending. A tall, well-proportioned woman ("I have to watch my weight"), she dresses quietly in simple suits and tailored dresses, uses little make-up, doesn't smoke,

Keenly interested in the problems of conservation, Mrs. Russenholt went on a speaking tour in 1954 for the Canadian Forestry Association and was given a fishing trip to Black Birch River in northern Saskatchewan in appreciation of her work. (Bottom) The Russenholt family sets out on a day's hunting. The boys, "Champ" (left) and Ben (right) wear deer skin jackets made from animals shot on last year's expedition.

takes only an occasional drink. Her handshake is firm, her laugh hearty, her conversation marked by unvarnished candor.

Born Kathleen Vanstone, she was one of the 10 children of Dr. and Mrs. C. M. Vanstone, of Wawanesa, Man. Her father was first a general practitioner, then a highly successful horse breeder and importer, later the managing director of the Wawanesa Mutual Life Insurance Company. Kay came to Winnipeg to attend the University of Manitoba; after receiving her bachelor of science degree she signed up as a prairie superintendent for the summer and fall circuits of Canadian Chautauquas.

When she later became assistant in the Manitoba Wheat Pool publicity department, she met Ed Russenholt and they were married in 1931.

Then in 1943 illness kept her in hospital for five months. "Transfusions saved my life and I vowed, on the day I left hospital, I'd repay my debt," she says. "As soon as I was well I went down to the Red Cross blood bank and from then till the end of the war I worked two days a week as a volunteer technician doing haemoglobin tests. And that's when I decided that if the Society ever had a peacetime civilian blood bank, I'd pitch in and help organize it."

She lived up to her word. It took a full year to set up the Manitoba blood transfusion centre. She got in touch with various organizations, interviewed volunteers, got equipment for the canteen, conducted a preliminary course for workers.

Roy H. Snyder, commissioner for the Manitoba Red Cross, says: "We have a wonderful volunteer set up in our clinic. The credit for all this goes to one person —Kay Russenholt."

The war years brought other responsibilities, too. Her husband, a lieutenant-colonel with the Reserve Unit, was officer commanding the Winnipeg Grenadiers from 1944 to 1946 and, as the OC's wife, there were auxiliary meetings to attend, entertaining and visiting to be done.

In addition she worked with her husband on his book manuscripts and collaborated with him on radio broadcasts.

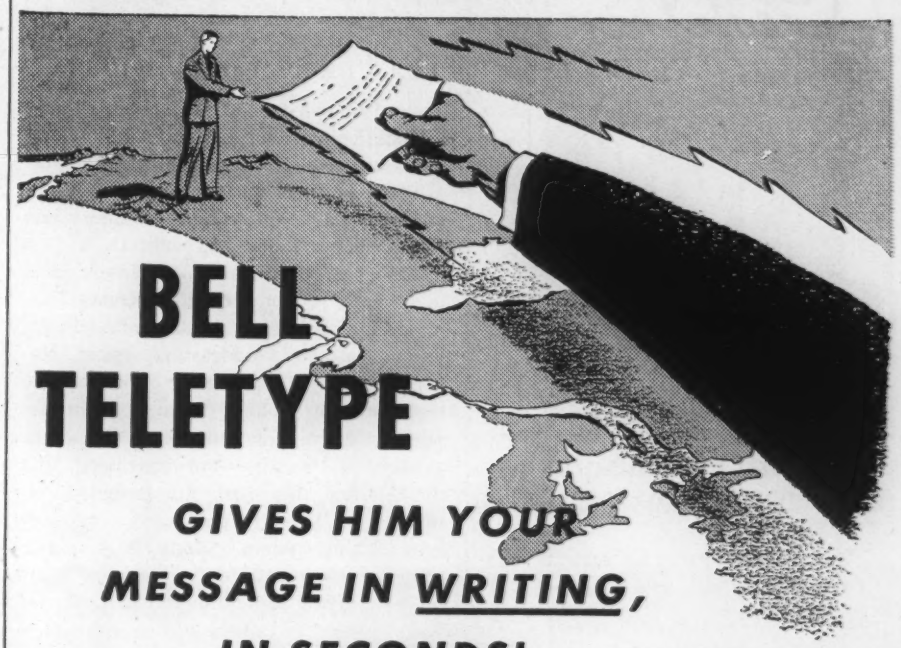
All the while she was a growing influence behind the scenes in civic, provincial and Federal politics. A staunch Liberal, she's done everything from tacking up political posters to acting as campaign manager for a Federal candidate.

She and her husband share a love of the Western prairies and a deep concern regarding conservation of the land. So it was a tailor-made assignment when, in 1954, she was asked by the Canadian Forestry Association to make a lecture tour of northern Saskatchewan, addressing audiences at local forest festivals.

A new, hobby-conscious acquaintance recently asked the Winnipeg housewife-career woman if she collected anything.

"Work," said Mrs. E. S. Russenholt.

SAME CITY OR ACROSS THE CONTINENT...



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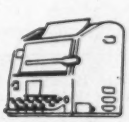

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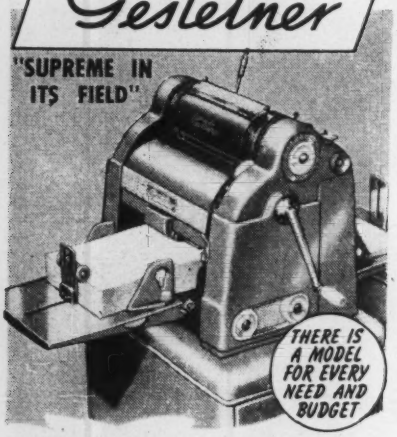

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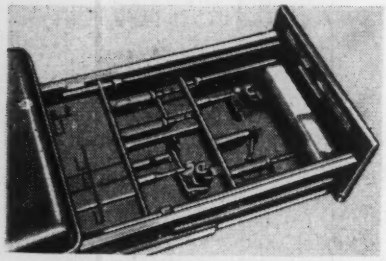

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SN1-56

Letters

The Fowler Commission

To my knowledge no Socialist has questioned the personal integrity of the men appointed to the CBC Royal Commission.

What we have questioned is that chairman R. M. Fowler and commissioner James Stewart, as top officials of the Chamber of Commerce, are closely identified with, if not the actual creators of, policies aimed at a fundamental change in our national broadcasting system. Nobody questions either their right to hold that view, or, holding it, to be members of the Commission. But many Canadians —likely a majority—are convinced that the changes they seek are designed, ultimately at least, to destroy our national broadcasting system. Surely it is a fair proposition to call for a balanced commission, giving representation to farm, labor, church or education circles which have down through the years opposed the campaign against the CBC carried on by the private broadcasters with the support of the Chamber of Commerce . . .

That is why we believe the commission membership should be increased to five, thereby providing a more balanced representation.

TORONTO — DONALD C. MACDONALD, MPP, Ontario CCF Leader.

To Virginia

Thank you for your letter to Virginia! It is a worthy addition to the first letter she received.

CANON P. H. JORDAN

NORTH BATTLEFORD, SASK.

Life in China

Your Foreign Affairs correspondent quotes, and apparently accepts as fact, the "eyewitness account of present conditions" in China, as follows: "Today, after five years of Central People's Government, the nine-tenths of the population which crawled on the rim of famine and virtual slavery, are fed, clothed, cared for medically, housed and given work . . ."

Surely this eyewitness could have seen very little of China and read none of its newspapers. Throughout the past year, all Chinese papers have been filled with articles urging the millions of unemployed in the great cities to return to the country from which they came . . . Certainly that conditions never were so bad as they are now in the rural areas of South China, there is abundant evidence in Hong Kong. I have recently returned from years of residence in that Colony . . .

TORONTO — M. H. BROWN

Editor's note: Adrian Liddell Hart, who wrote the article, replies, "The quotation was from a report by Dennis Bloodworth, published by the London Observer *and based on a recent trip. Though he seems to have concentrated on Northern China, Mr. Bloodworth's impressions are supported by other recent (non-Communist) reporters. Of course, a lot of peasants did crowd to the big cities for various reasons, and there is now, it appears, a campaign to get them back to the countryside."*

CCF Obituary

John A. Irving's obituary on the CCF is not fair to your readers.

He ignores the fact that in Manitoba the CCF is the Official Opposition, and in BC the second largest party, and avoids mentioning that Premier T. C. Douglas' Government increased its majority . . . in the last provincial election.

Mr. Douglas' province-wide Hospitalization Plan, not to be confused with regional health units as his opponents are already trying to do, and the Automobile Insurance Plan both work . . .

REGINA — J. F. MACKAY, Q.C.

INDEX

	PAGE
BOOKS	21
BUSINESS	27
COVER STORY	11
FILMS	17
OTTAWA LETTER	14
TELEVISION	23
WOMEN	31

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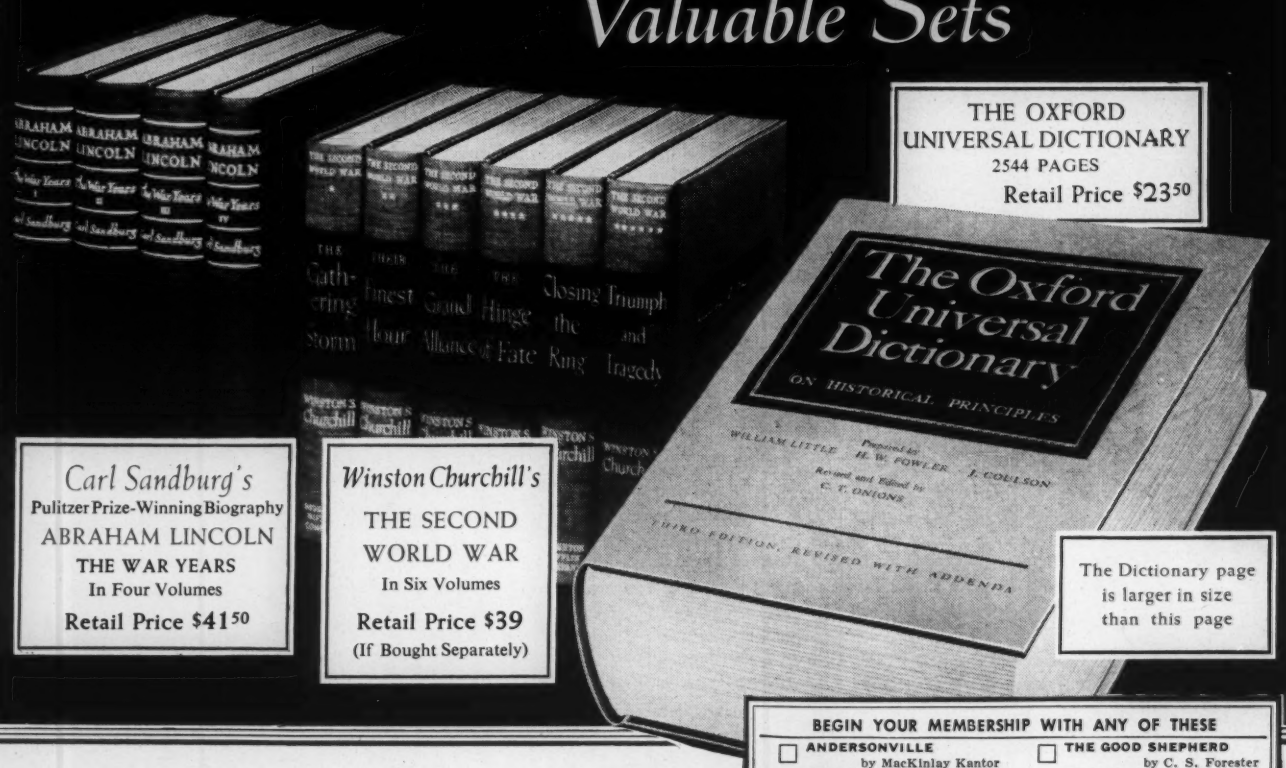
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